



ISSUE #1
COVER A
\$3.99

MIKE COSTA - CASEY COLLIER

THE TRANSFORMERS IRONHIDE





Issue #1
COVER B
\$3.99

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THE TRANSFORMERS IRONHIDE



ISSUE #1 COVER CHECKLIST:



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ART: MARCELO MATERE
COLORS: PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO



COVER B

ART: CASEY COLLER
COLORS: JOANA LAFUENTE



COVER RI

ART: MARCELO MATERE
COLORS: PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO

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Editor: ANDY SCHMIDT

STORY SO FAR...

The oldest, toughest, and most battle-tested Autobot, Ironhide has been Optimus Prime's friend and bodyguard for millennia. However, Ironhide was recently killed by human agents wielding Cybertronian technology while the gruff-but-kind Autobot was doing what he did best, protecting his friends. But now something stirs on his dormant home planet, Cybertron...

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Michael Kelly, Amie Lozanski, Ed Lane, Michael Provost, Val Roca, Jos Huxley, Samantha Lomow, and Michael Verrecchia for their invaluable assistance.



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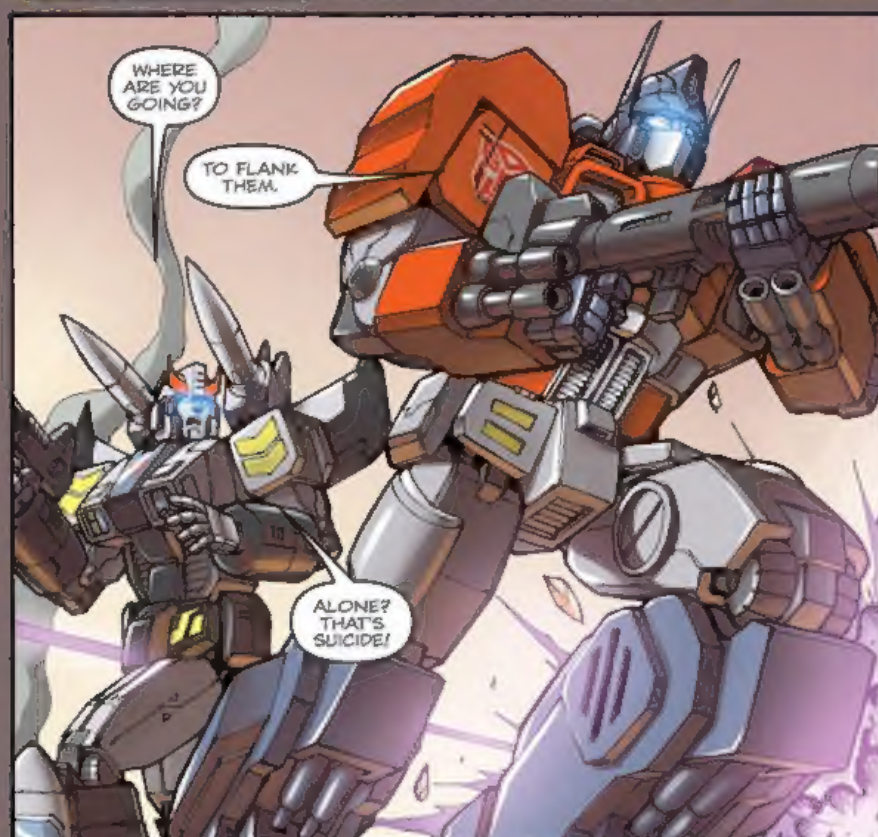
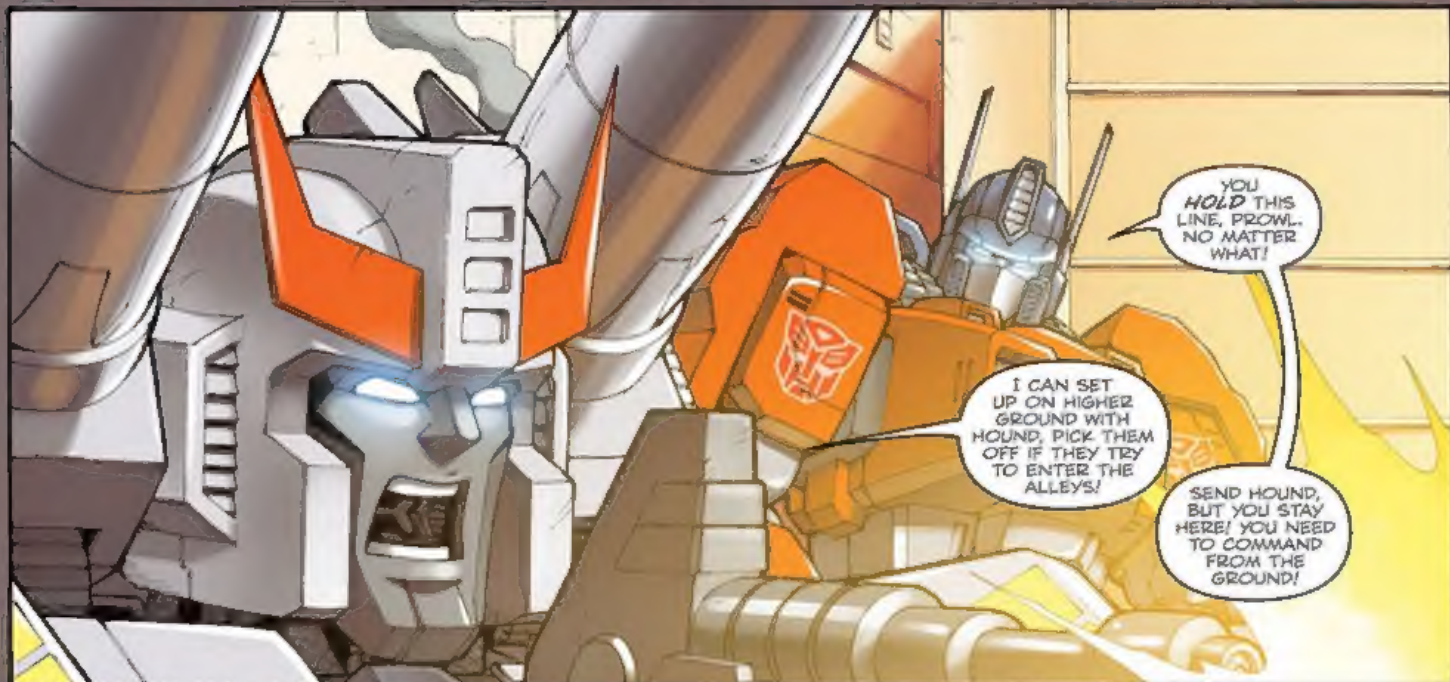
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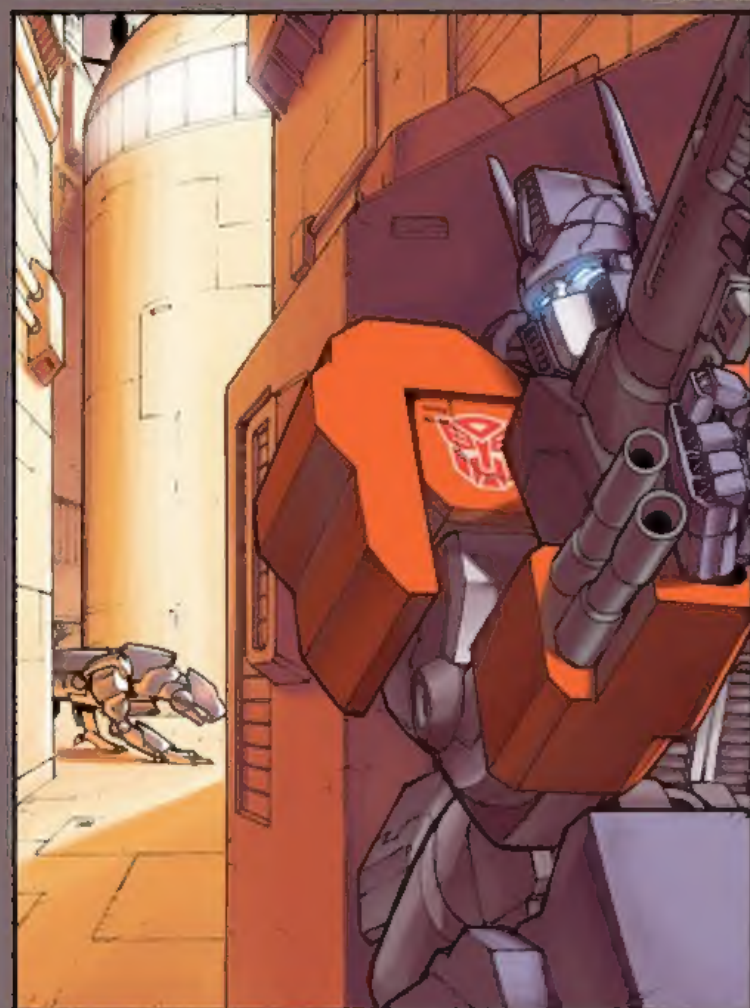
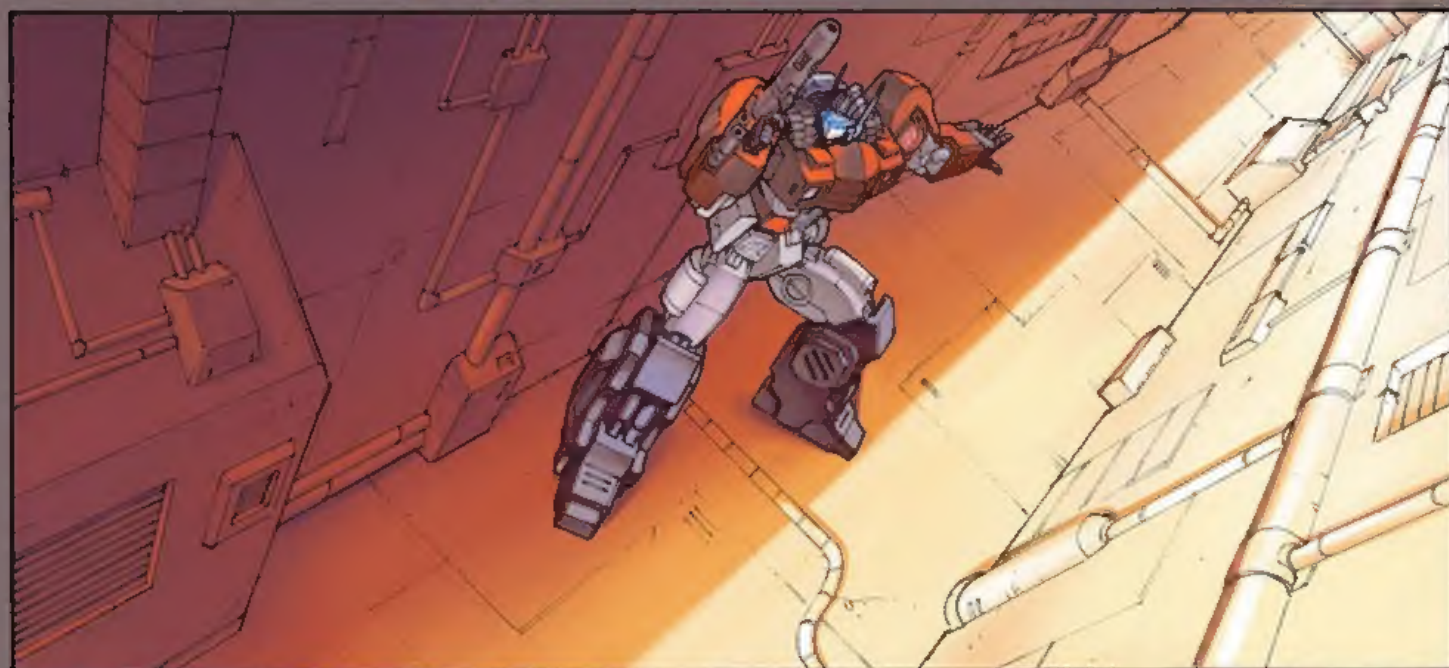
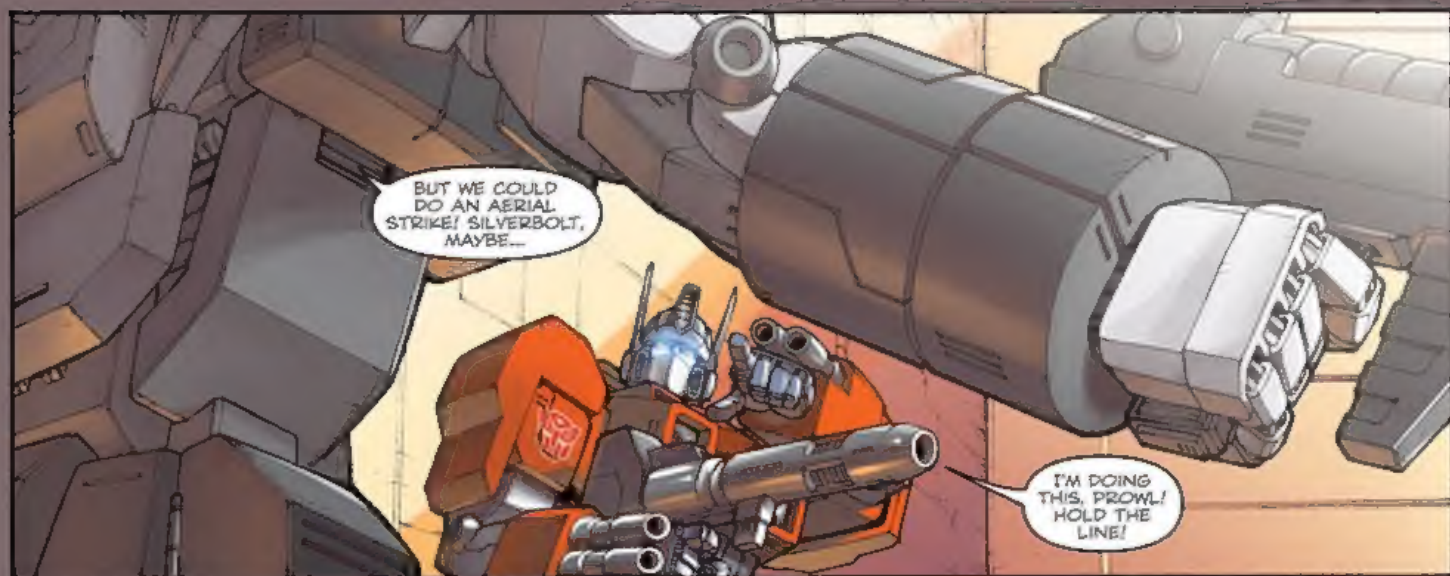


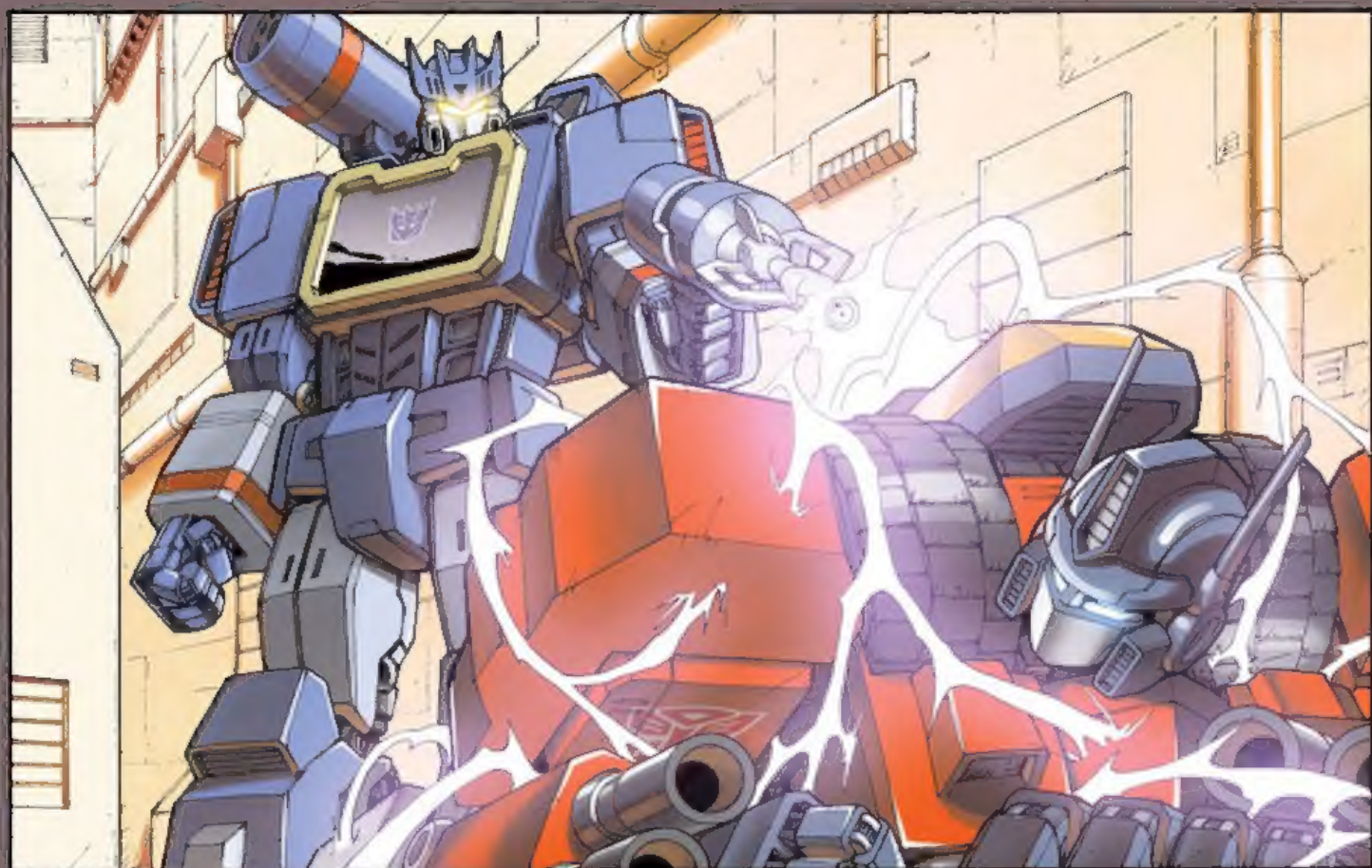
CYBERTRON. 4 MILLION YEARS AGO.

HERE THEY
COME DOWN THE
THOROUGHFARE!
HOLD THEM
BACK!







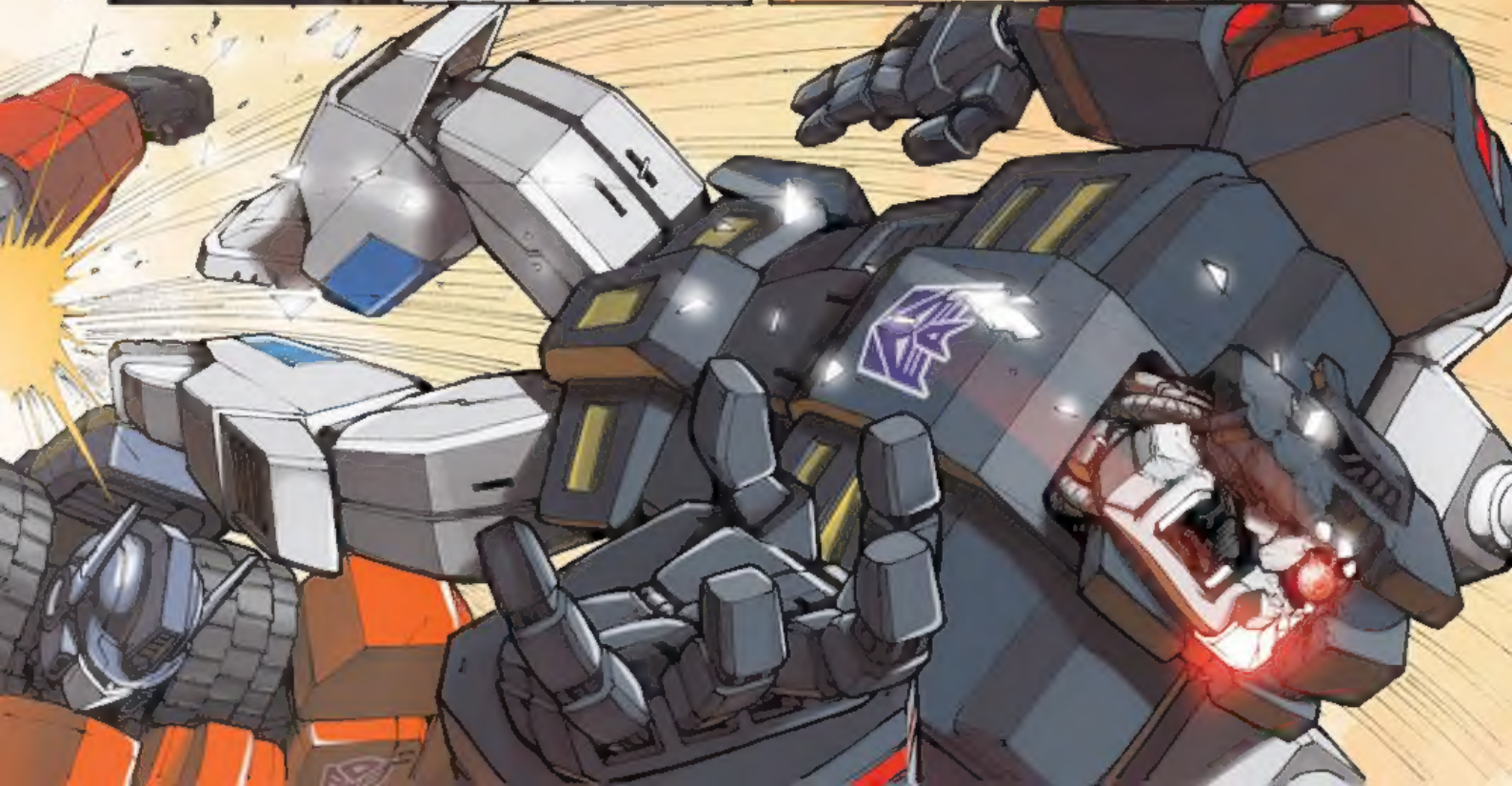


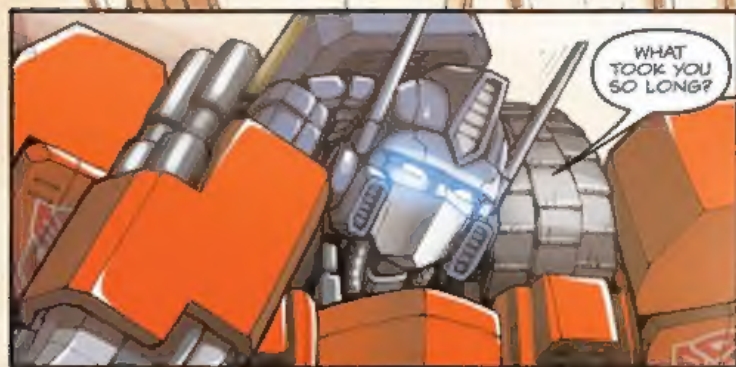
RUMBLE,
TRANSFORM
AND GO FOR
HIS OPTICS.



HAW HAW
HAW!



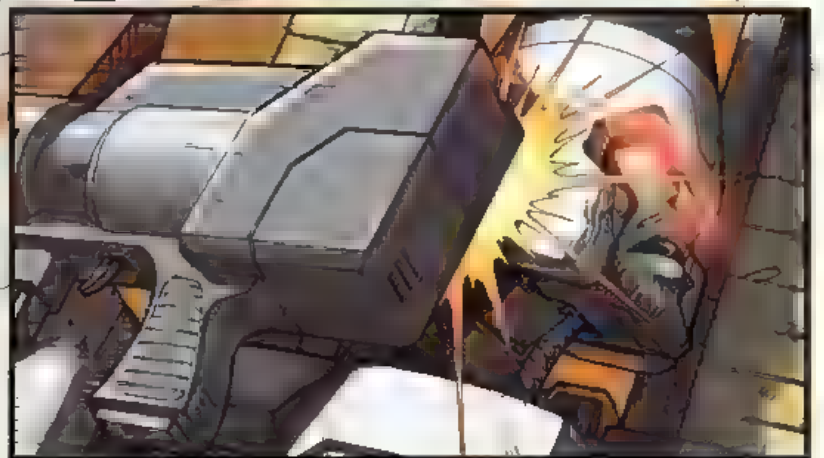
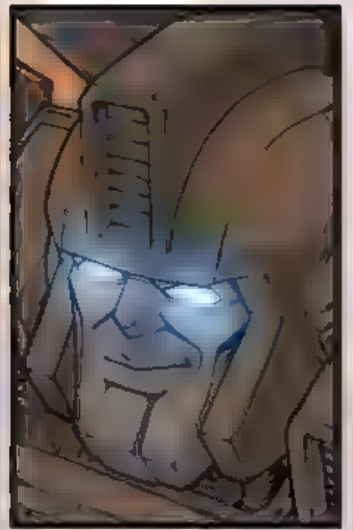
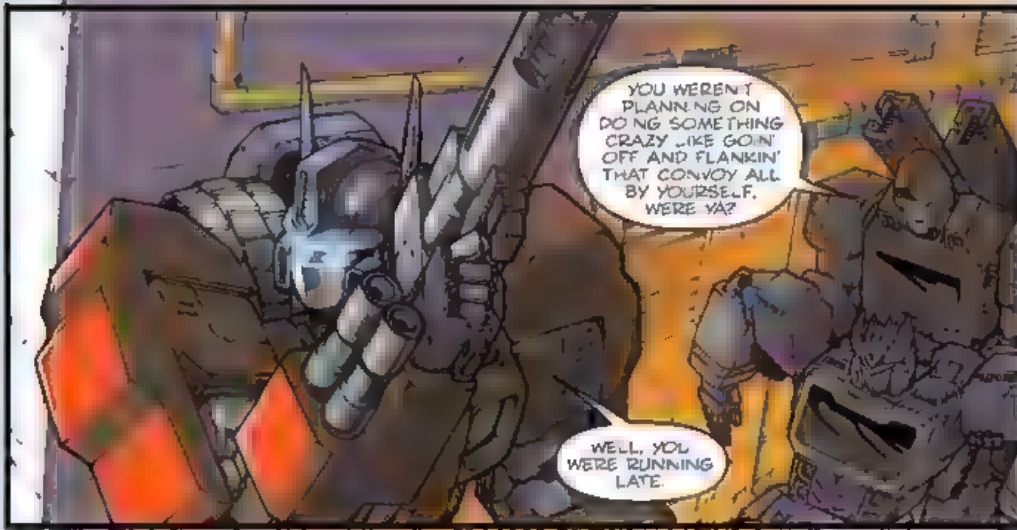


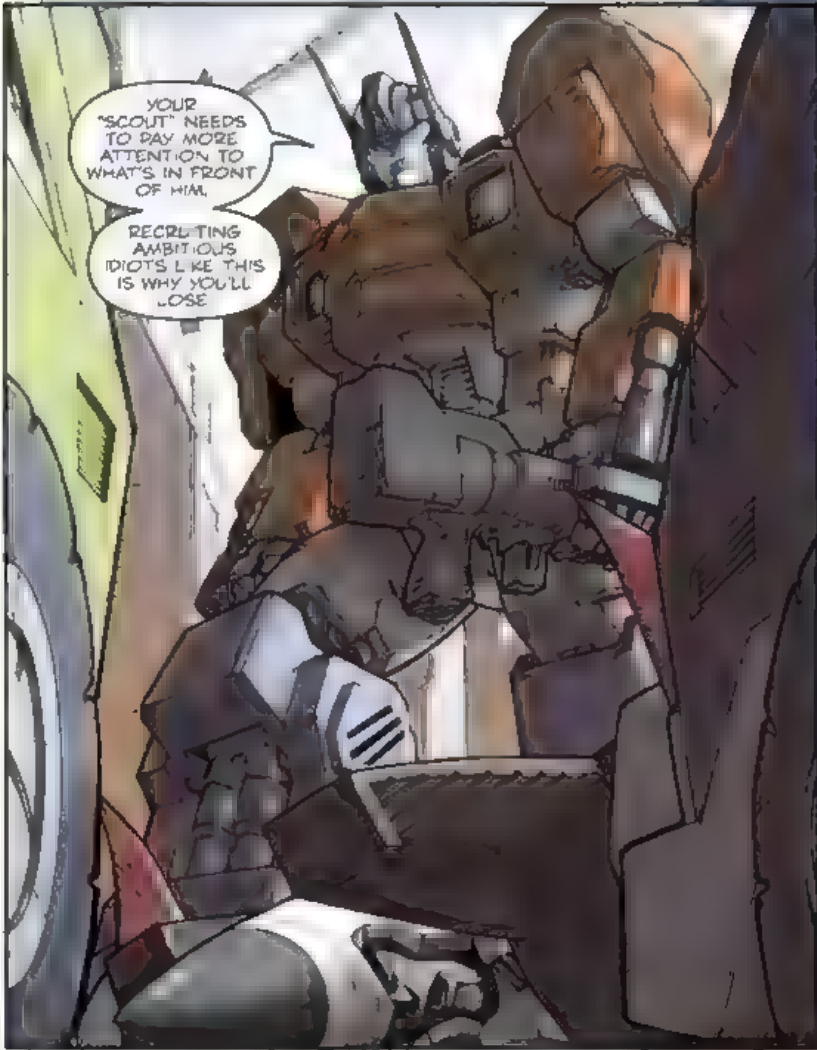


WELL, YOU KNOW ME, OPTIMUS.

SLOW AND STEADY WINS THE RACE.

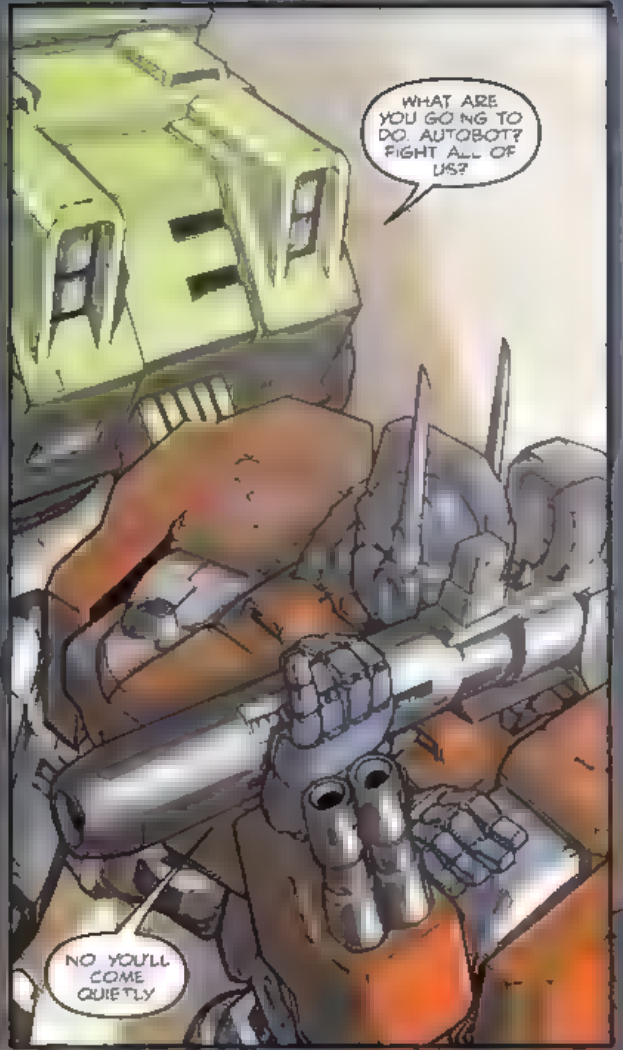
CHAPTER ONE "THE IRON AGE"





YOUR "SCOUT" NEEDS TO PAY MORE ATTENTION TO WHAT'S IN FRONT OF HIM.

RECRUITING AMBITIOUS IDIOTS LIKE THIS IS WHY YOU'LL LOSE.



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, AUTOBOT? FIGHT ALL OF US?

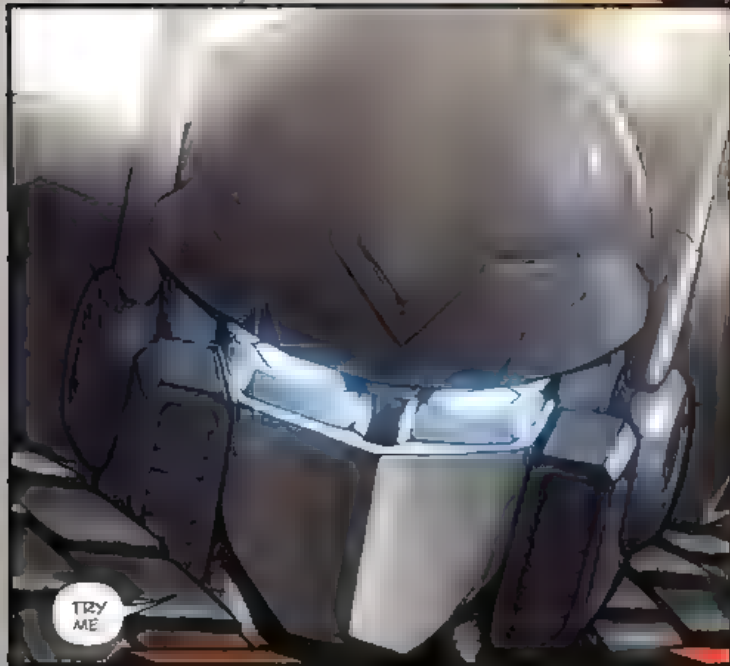
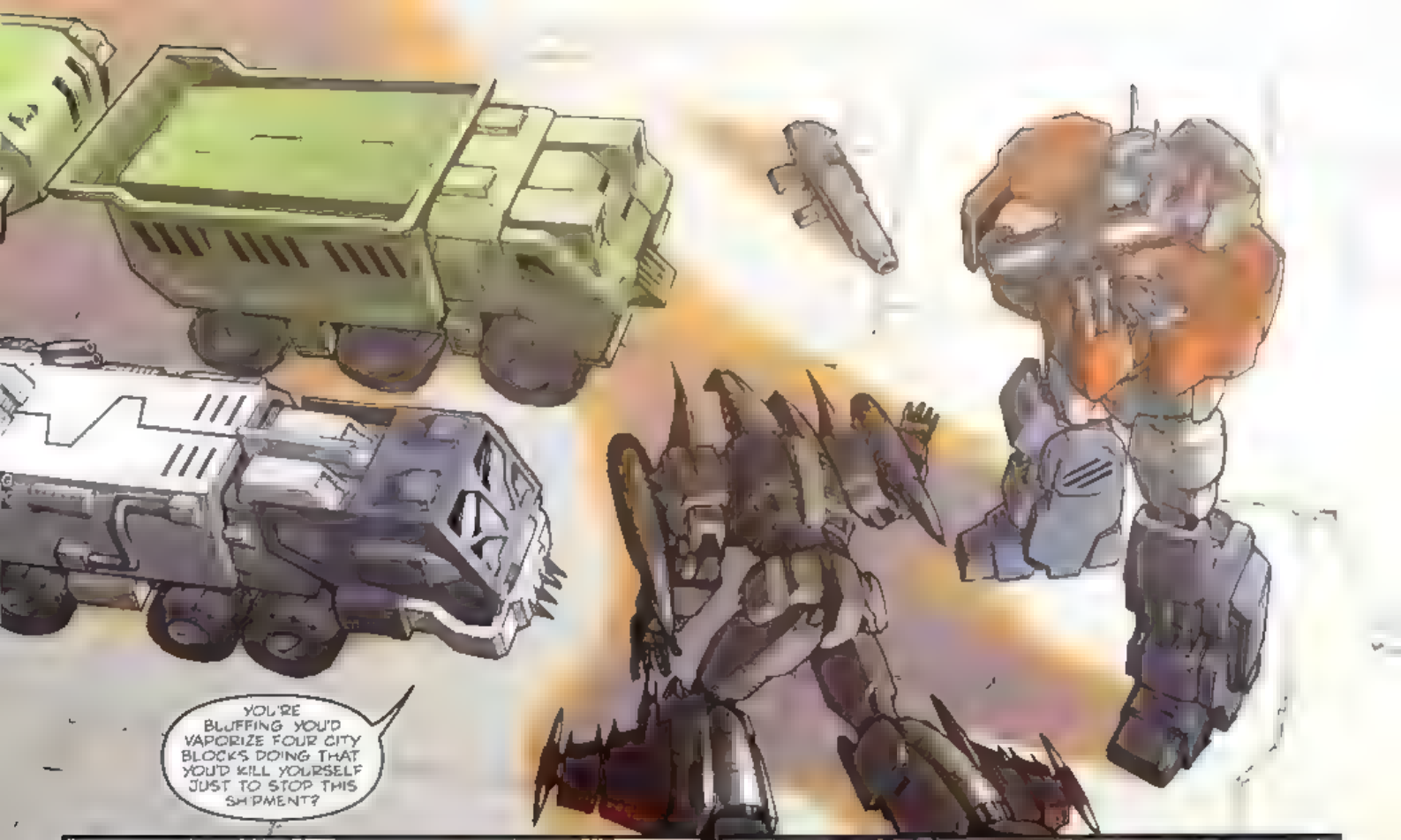
NO YOU'LL COME QUIETLY.

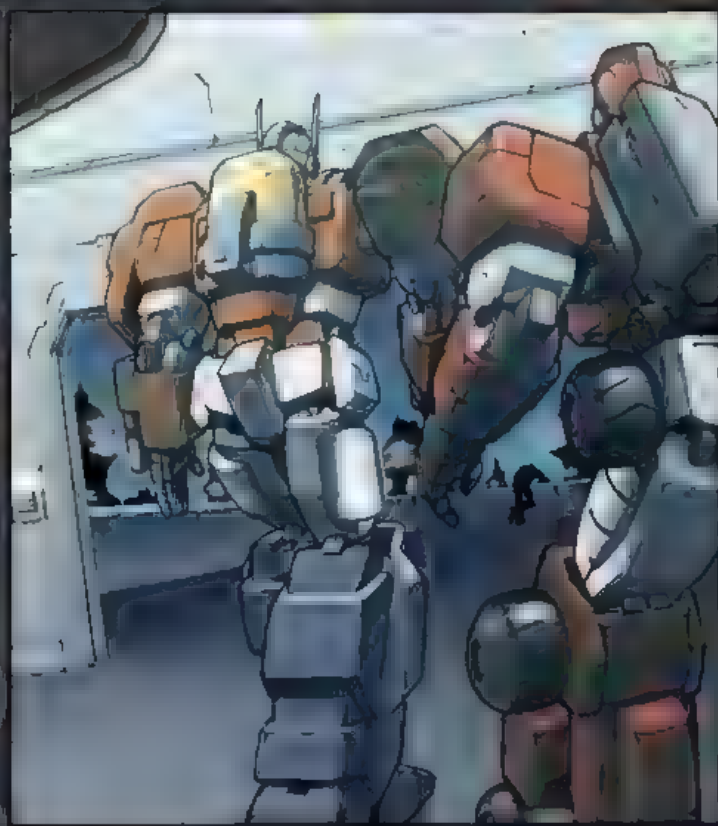
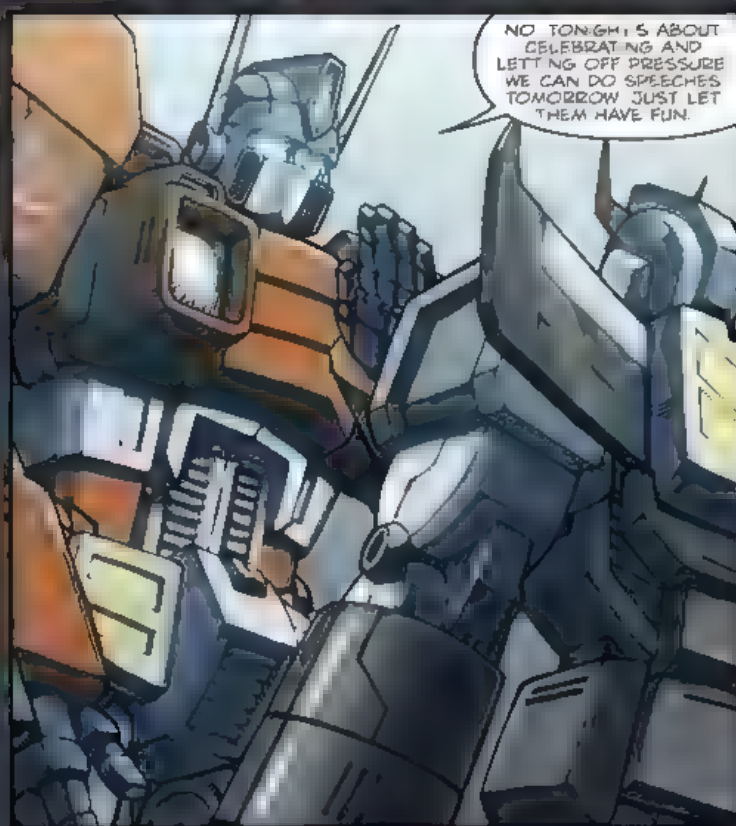
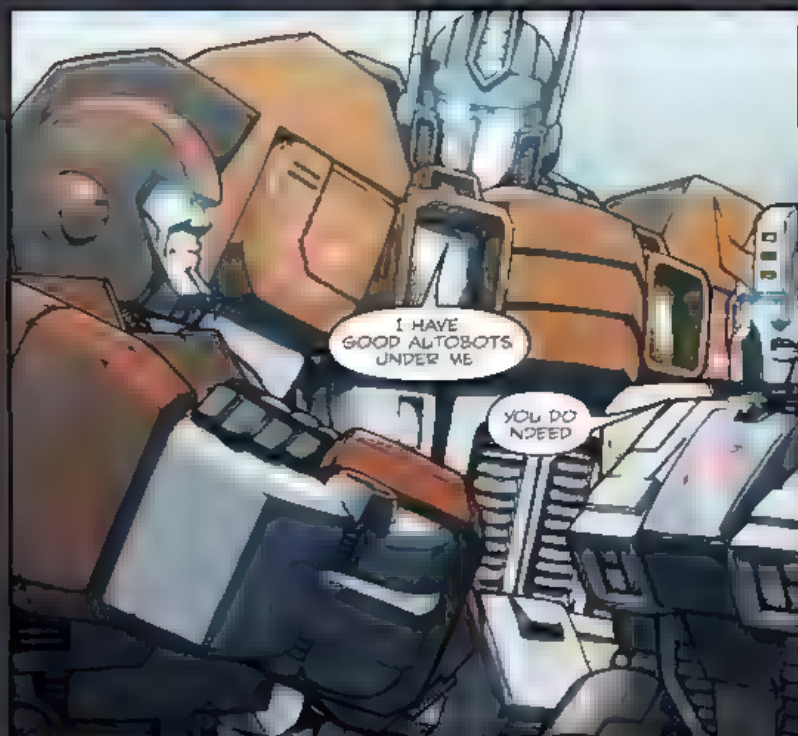


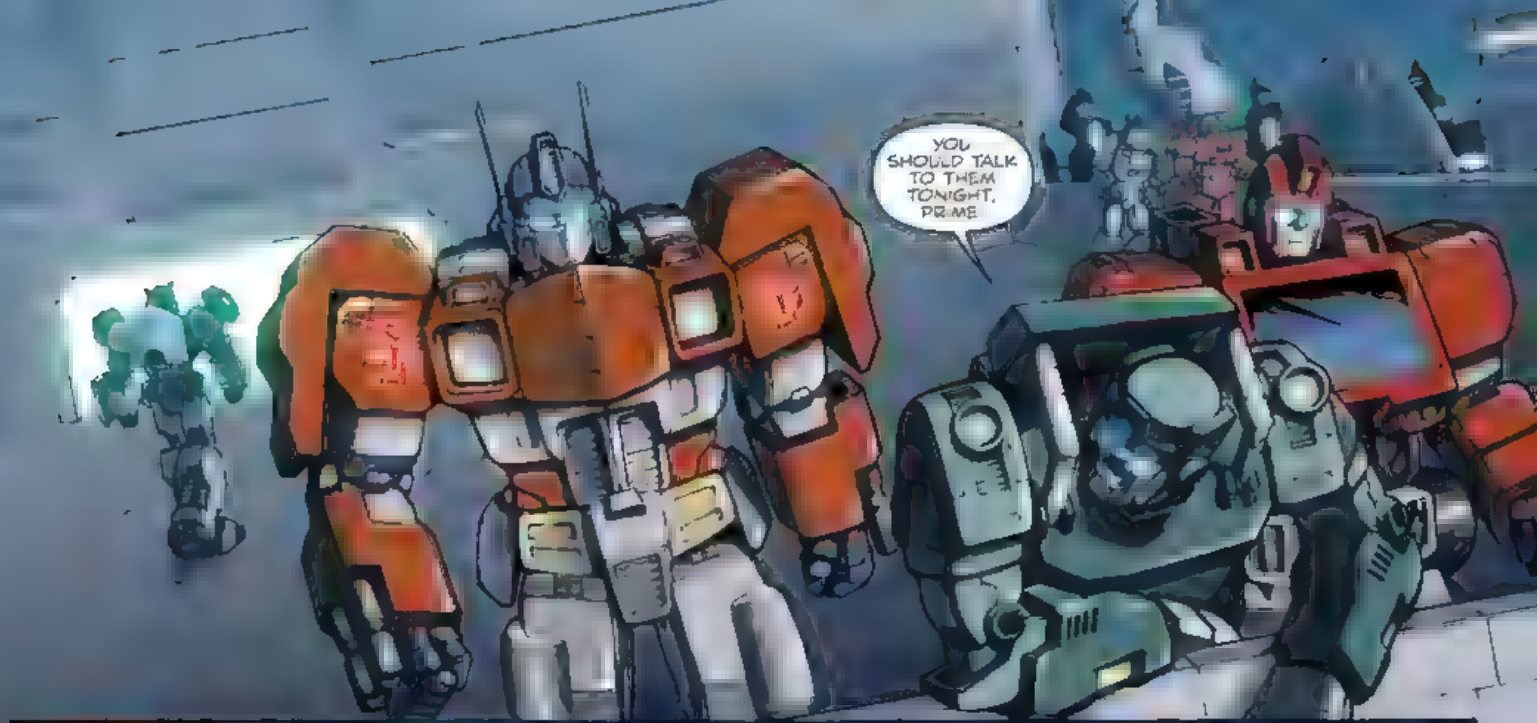
HAHAHA. WHY WOULD WE DO THAT?



BECAUSE I'VE GOT MY BODYGUARD COVERING YOU WITH SOUNDWAVE'S CANNON AND IF YOU DON'T COME QUIETLY, HE'LL DETONATE THE 75 TONS OF ENERGON YOU'RE CARRYING.







YOU SHOULD TALK TO THEM TONIGHT, PRIME.



KUP, I'M A SOLDIER. WORDS DON'T COME EASILY FOR ME, AND I DON'T THINK THEY WANT TO HEAR ME STUMBLE AROUND LIKE I'VE HAD TOO MANY AT MACCADAM'S.

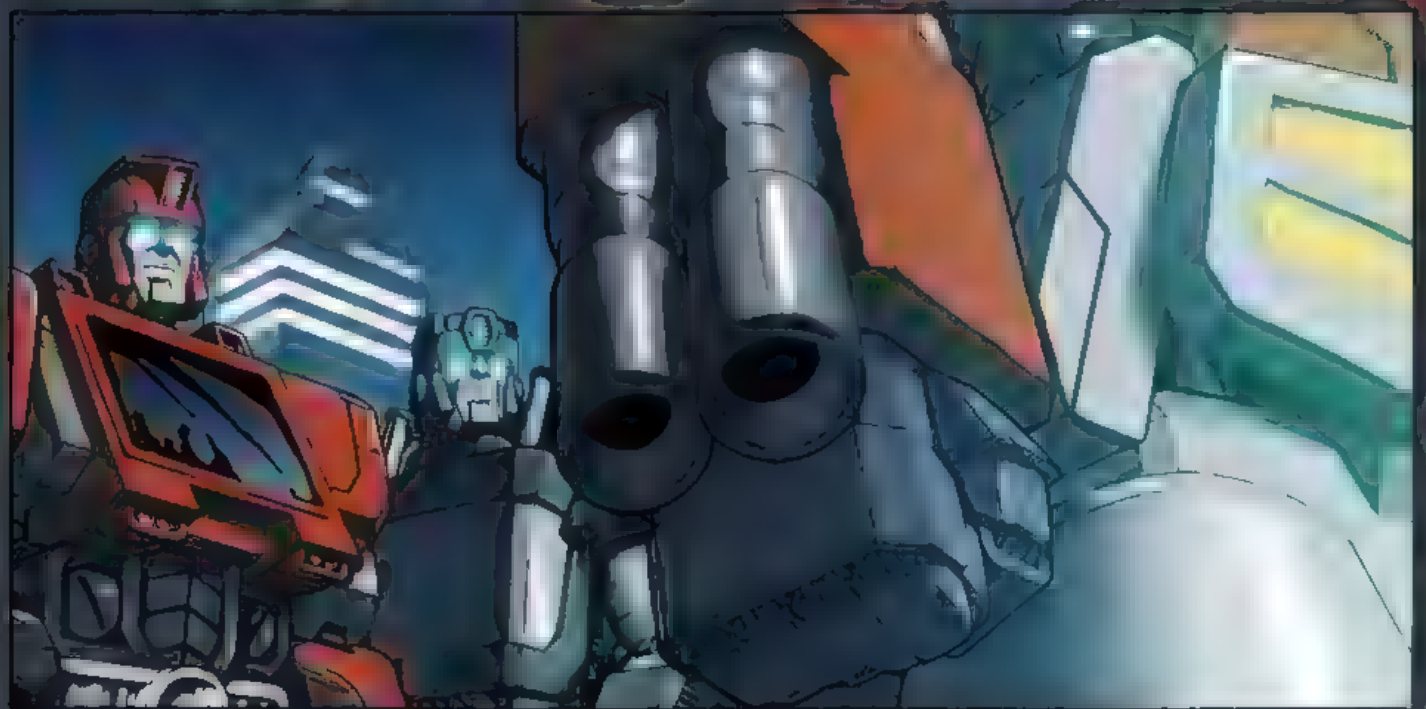
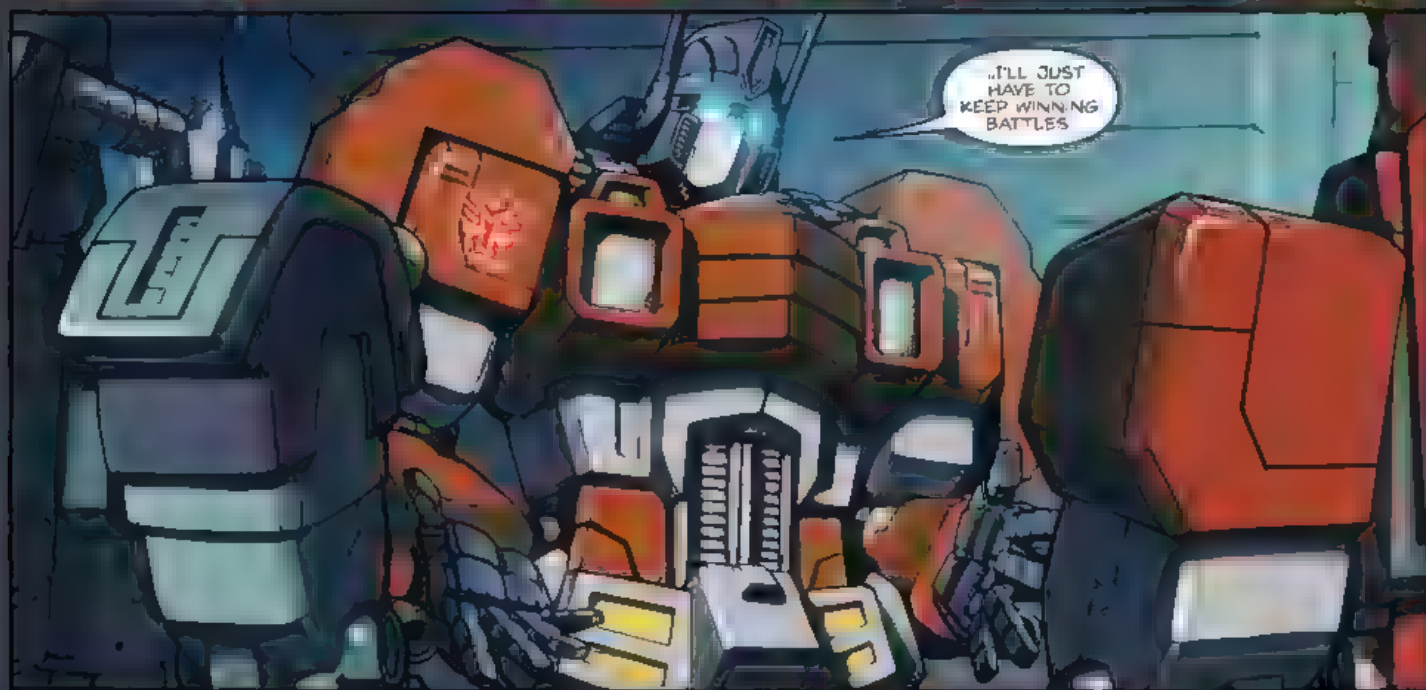
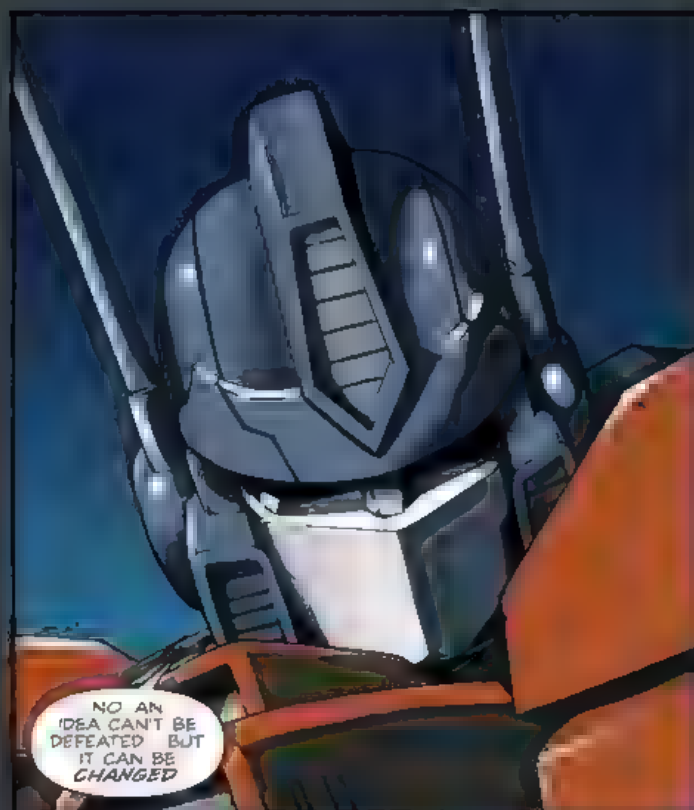


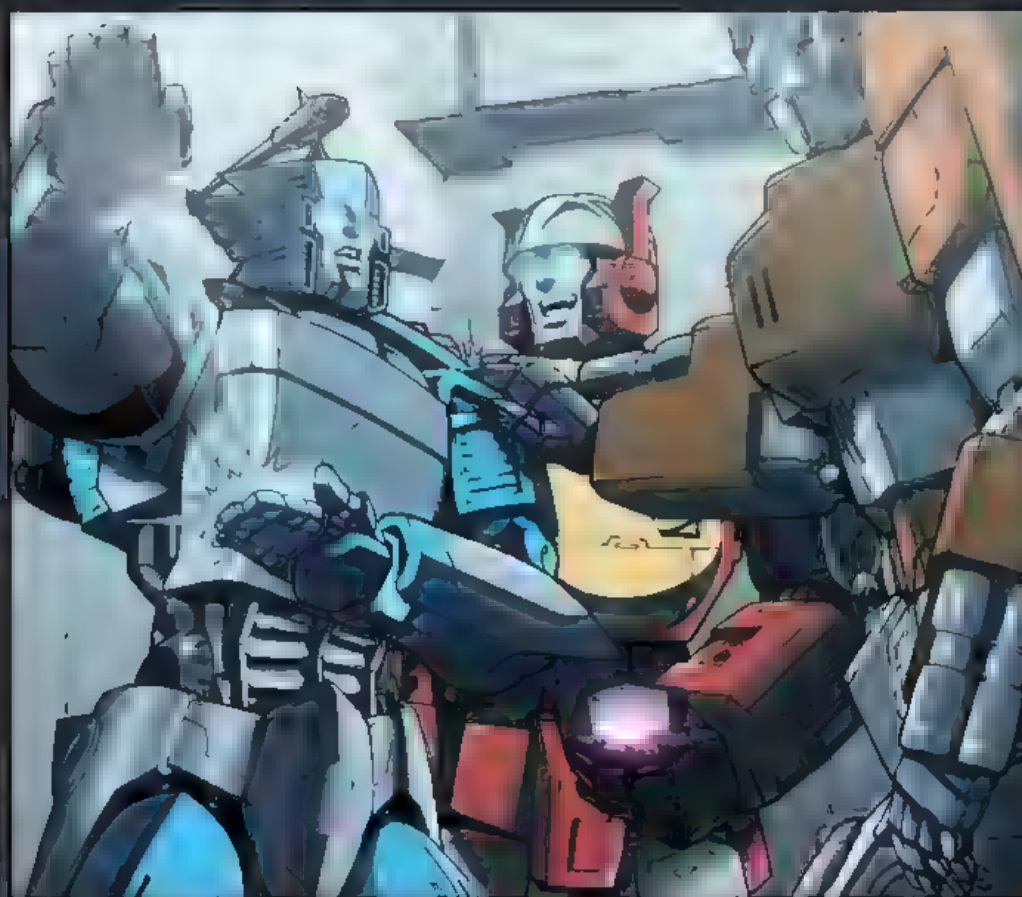
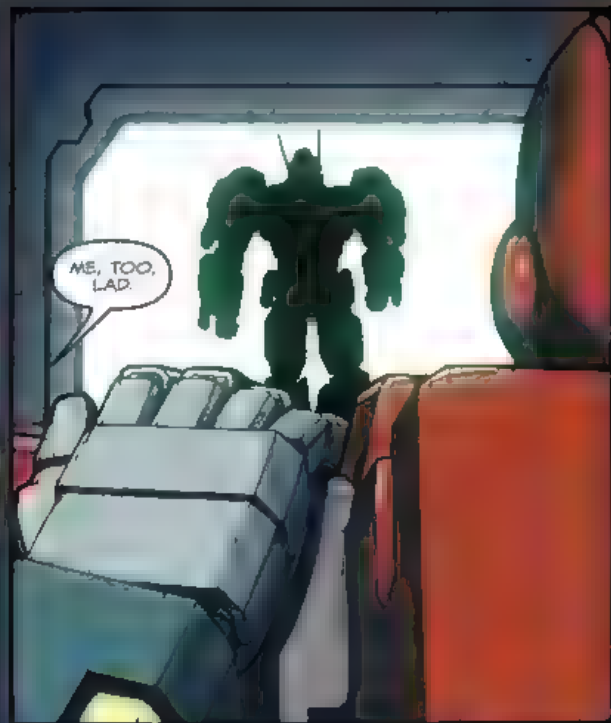
I AGREE. NO REASON TO GO MESSIN' WITH A PARTY WE ALL SAW HOW GOOD OPTIMUS IS AT BUSTIN' DECEPTICONS. HE DOESN'T NEED TO TALK ABOUT IT, TOO.

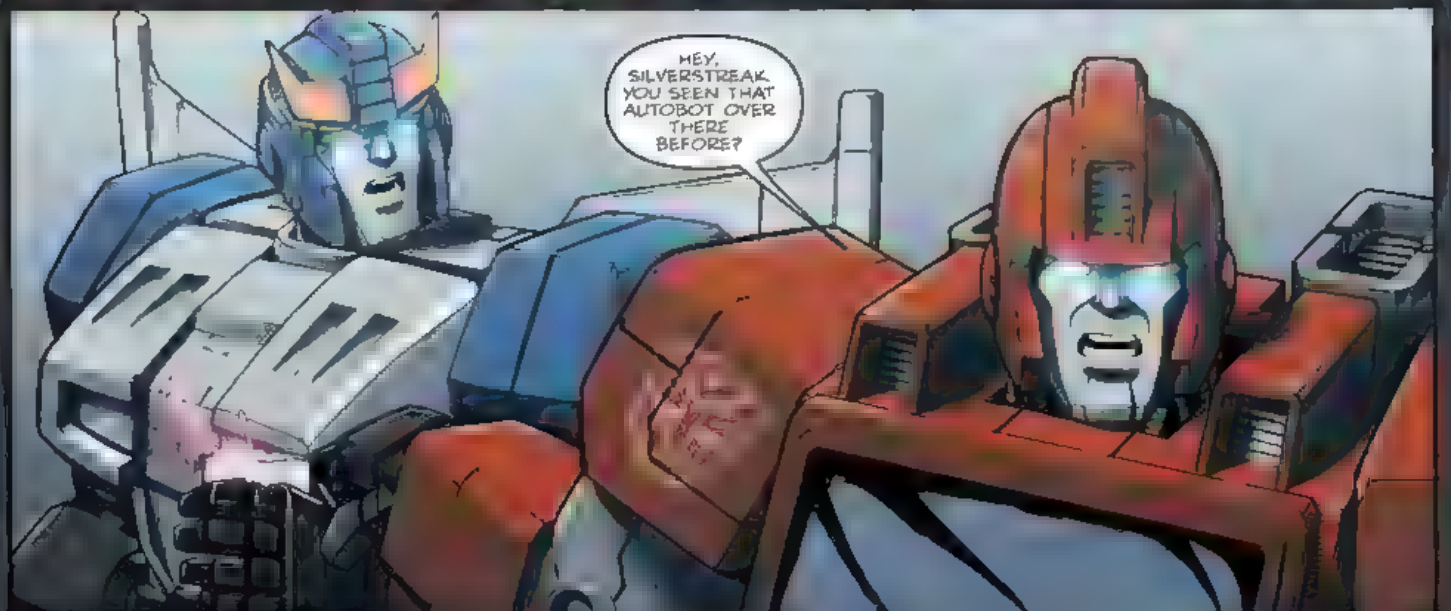


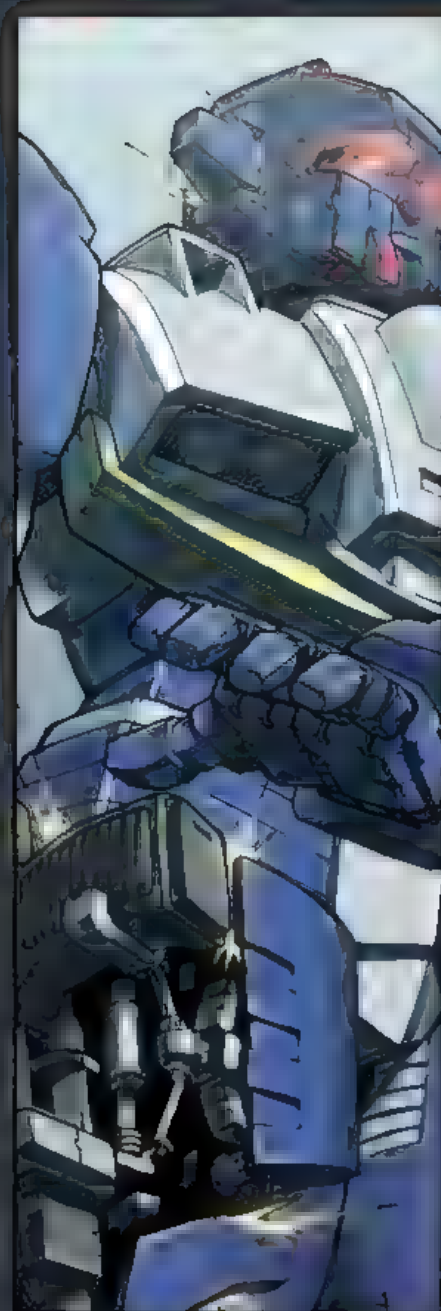
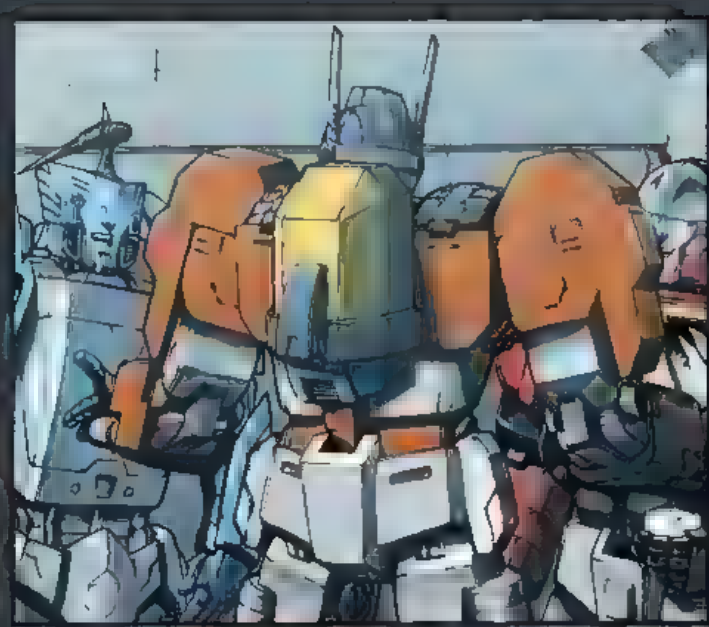
YOU'RE A PRIME NOW, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT. THAT TAKES MORE THAN SOLDIERING. YOU GOTTA SEE THINGS PAST THE TACTICAL.



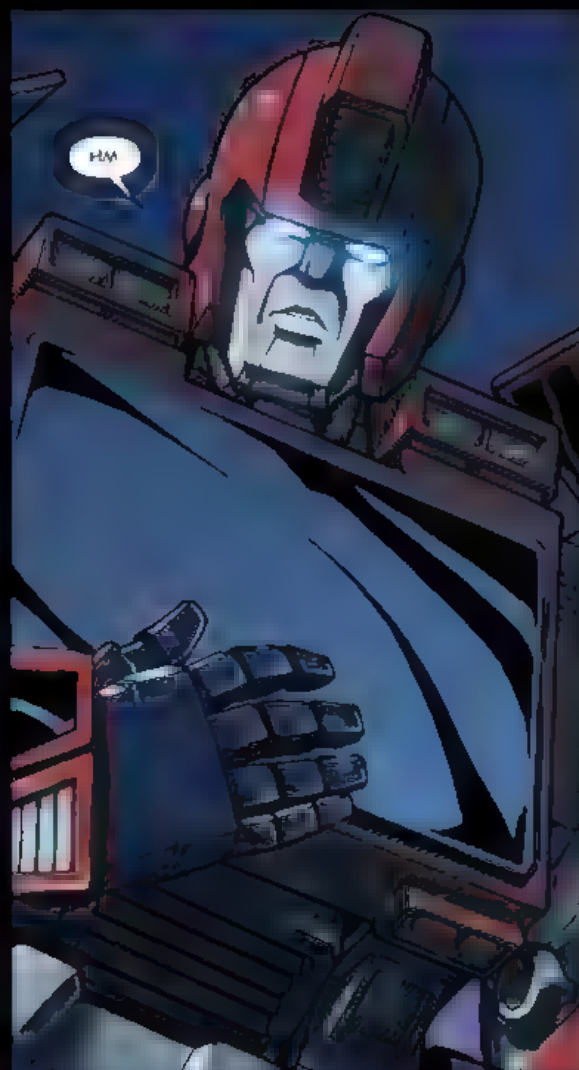


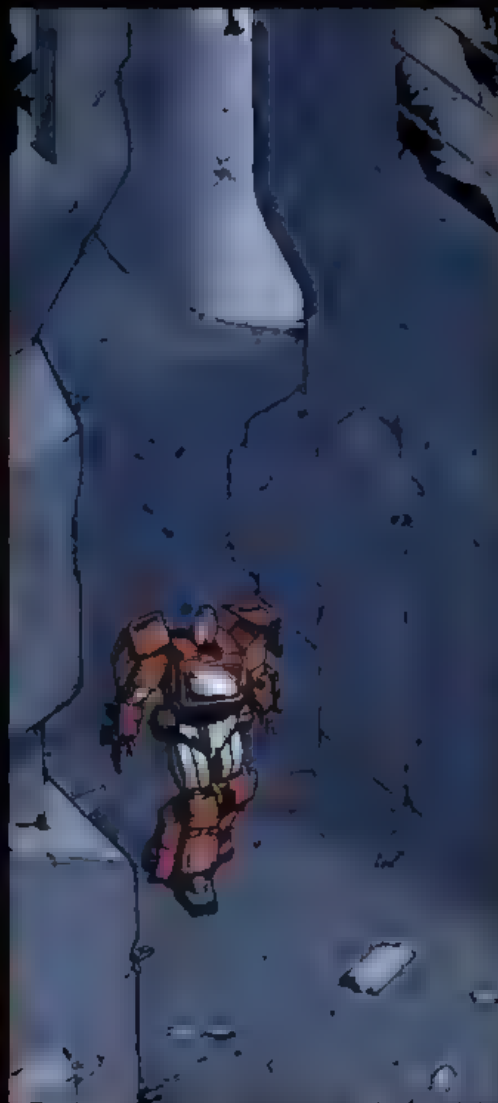












CYBERTRON.

TODAY.

WHERE IS
EVERYBODY?

TO BE CONTINUED

IDW

#2 • \$3.99 • CVR A

**COSTA
COLLER**

THE **TRANSFORMERS**
IRONHIDE





IDW

THE

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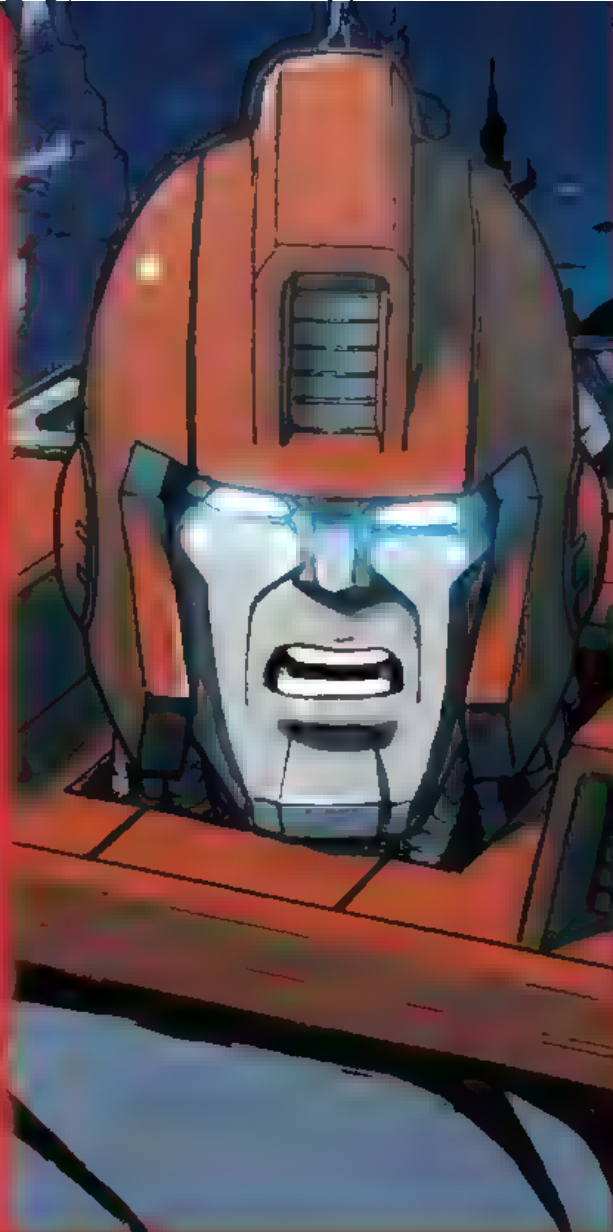
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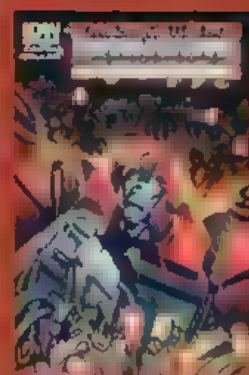
IRONHIDE

CWC
2009
36

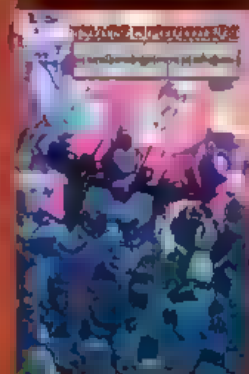
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STORY SO FAR...

During the days of the war on Cybertron, Ironhide was one of Optimus Prime's most trusted soldiers. After a assassination attempt on Optimus mortally wounds him, Ironhide awakens on present-day Cybertron, with no seeming recollection of his time on Earth. Alone in a war-torn wasteland, Ironhide wanders attempting to figure out what went wrong...

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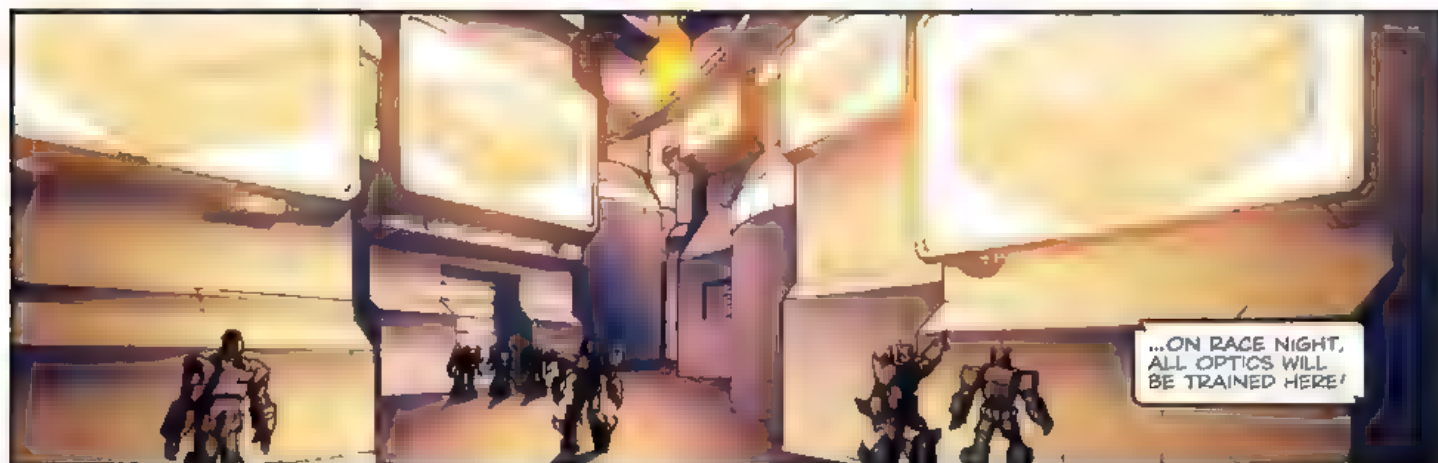
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CYBERTRON!

GLITTERING LIKE AN AMETHYST IN
THE EMPTY, UNFORGIVING VOID!
THERE ARE NO PROMISES IN THE
VACUUM OF SPACE SAVE ONE.

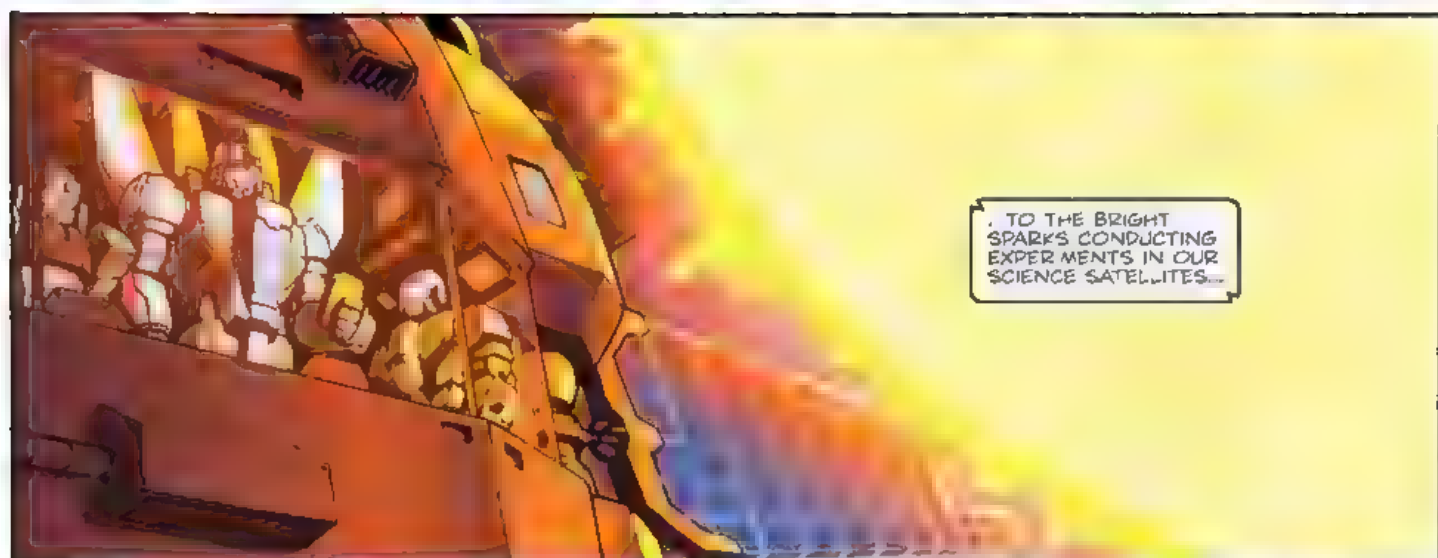




...ON RACE NIGHT,
ALL OPTICS WILL
BE TRAINED HERE!



FROM THOSE BRAVE 'BOTS
WORKING TIRELESSLY ON
OUR MINING COLONIES...



...TO THE BRIGHT
SPARKS CONDUCTING
EXPERIMENTS IN OUR
SCIENCE SATELLITES...

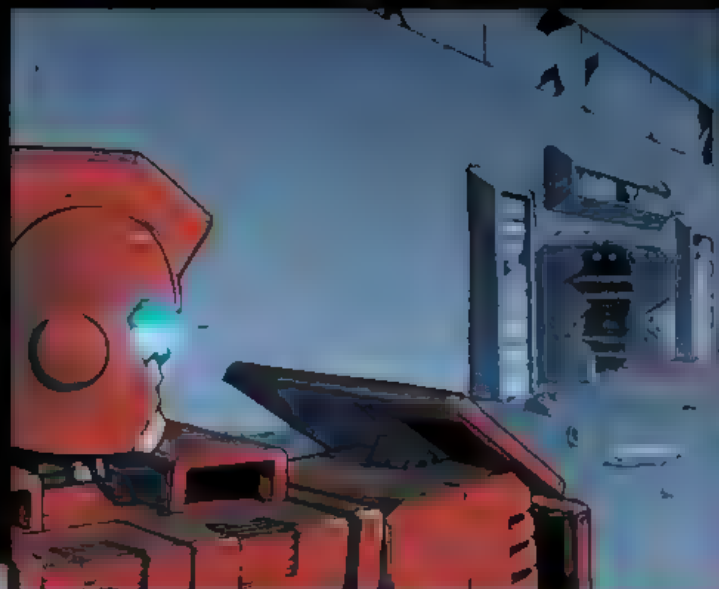


...ALL THE LIFE IN THE
UNIVERSE IS FOCUSED
HERE, ON THIS
MOMENT IN TIME!





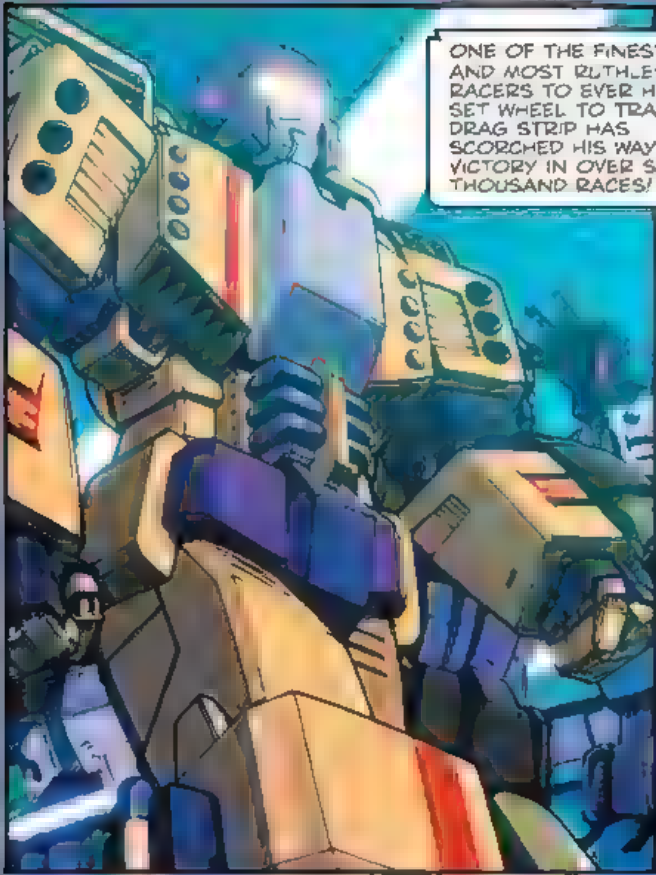
CHAPTER TWO: "IRON IN THE BLOOD"



STAR-SEEKING 'BOTS NEED NOT
LOOK UP, BUT INSTEAD DIRECT
THEIR ATTENTION ON TO THE
BERYLLUM ENTRANCE...



...WHERE *DRAG STRIP* IS
MAKING HIS TRIUMPHANT
RETURN TO THE RACEWAY!



ONE OF THE FINEST—
AND MOST RUTHLESS—
RACERS TO EVER HAVE
SET WHEEL TO TRACK,
DRAG STRIP HAS
SCORCHED HIS WAY TO
VICTORY IN OVER SIX
THOUSAND RACES!



RETURNING TO THE TRACK
AFTER SEVERAL CYCLES'
ABSENCE, DRAG STRIP
IS A CONTROVERSIAL
FIGURE, SO GET THOSE
MED A-FEEDS READY
FOR A CLOSE UP, BECAUSE
WHEN DRAG HITS THE
TRACK, THE COMPETITION
GETS *STRIPPED*!

DRAG!

DRAG!



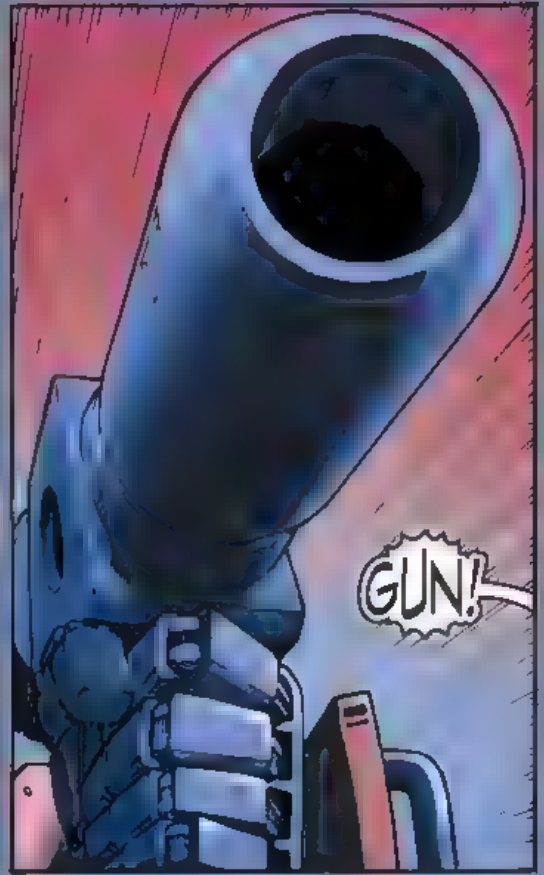
ALL RIGHT
KEEP BACK.

DRAG!
OVER HERE!

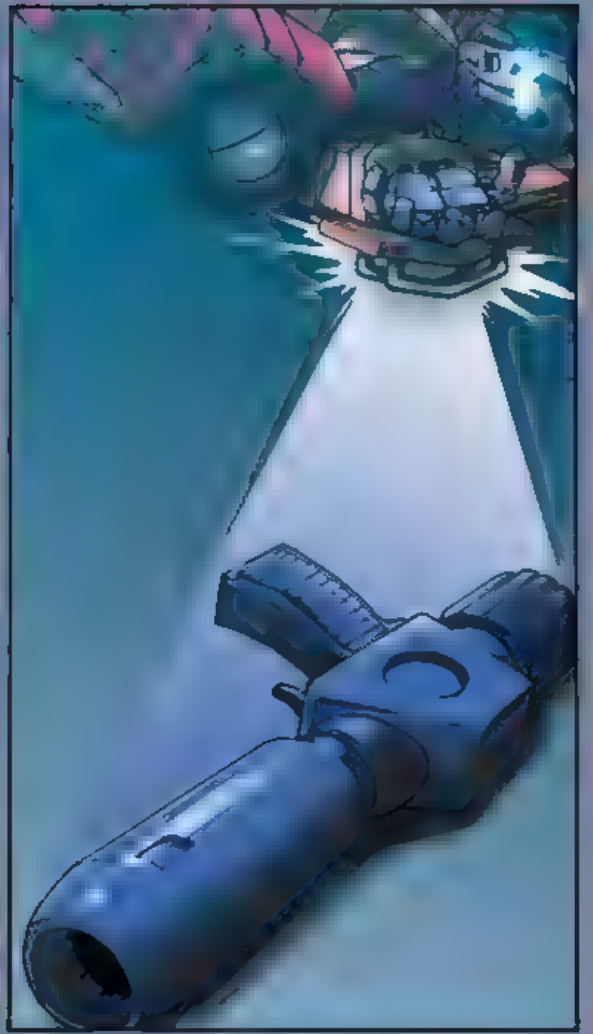
NO
AUTOGRAPHS.

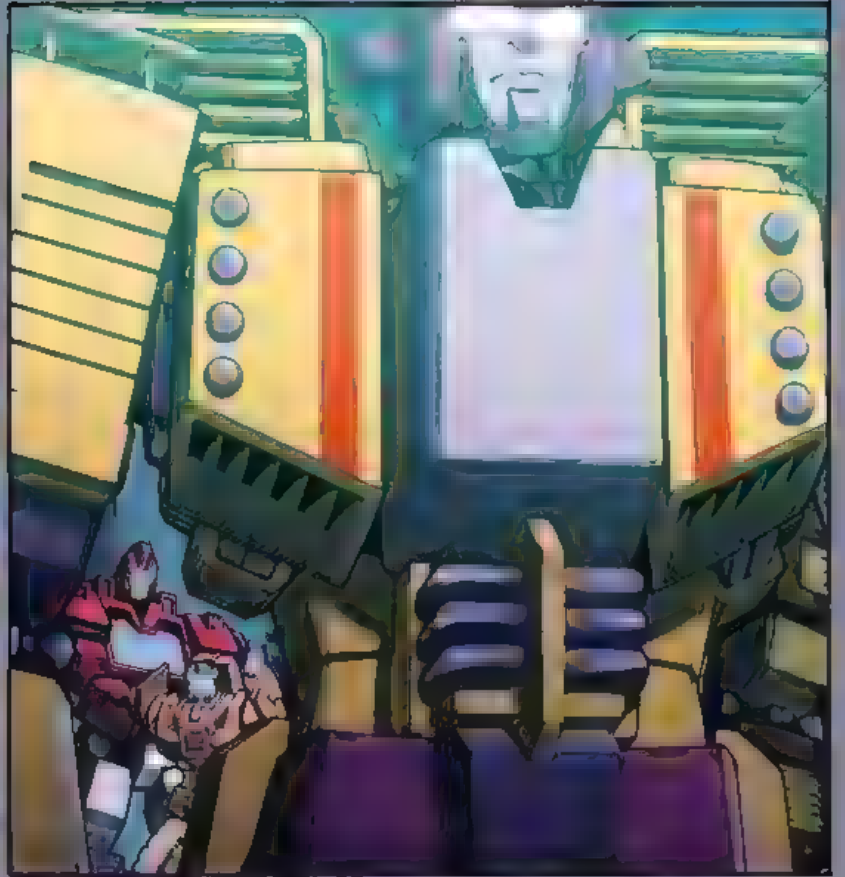


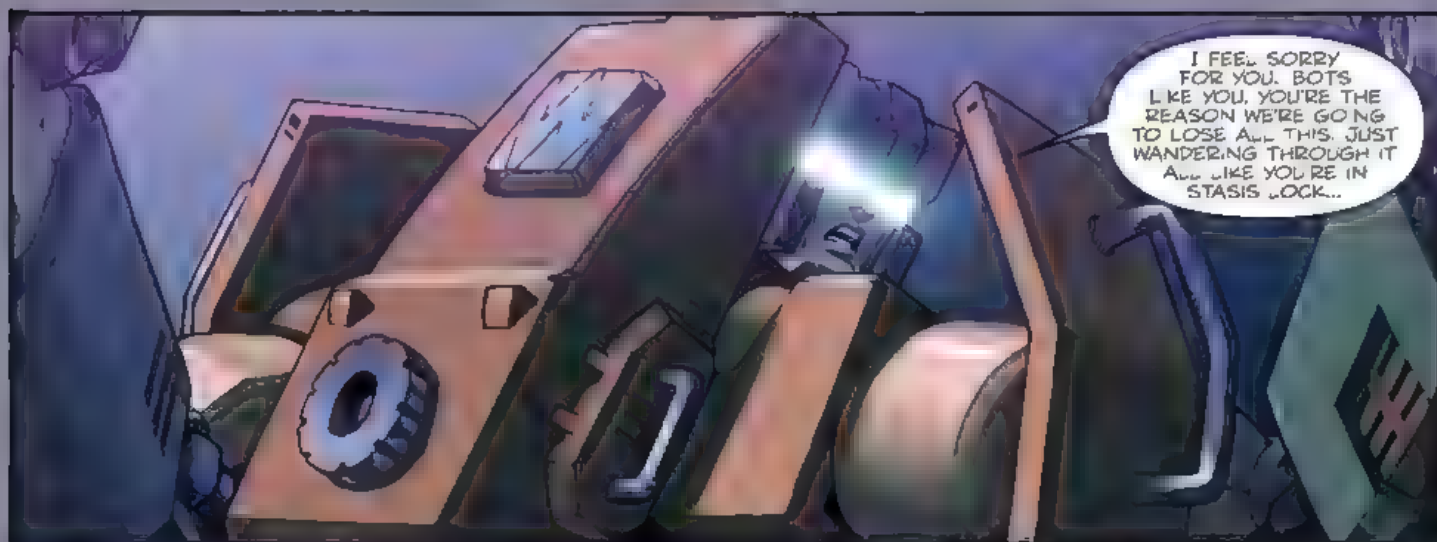
HEY,
STOP—UNGH!



GUN!



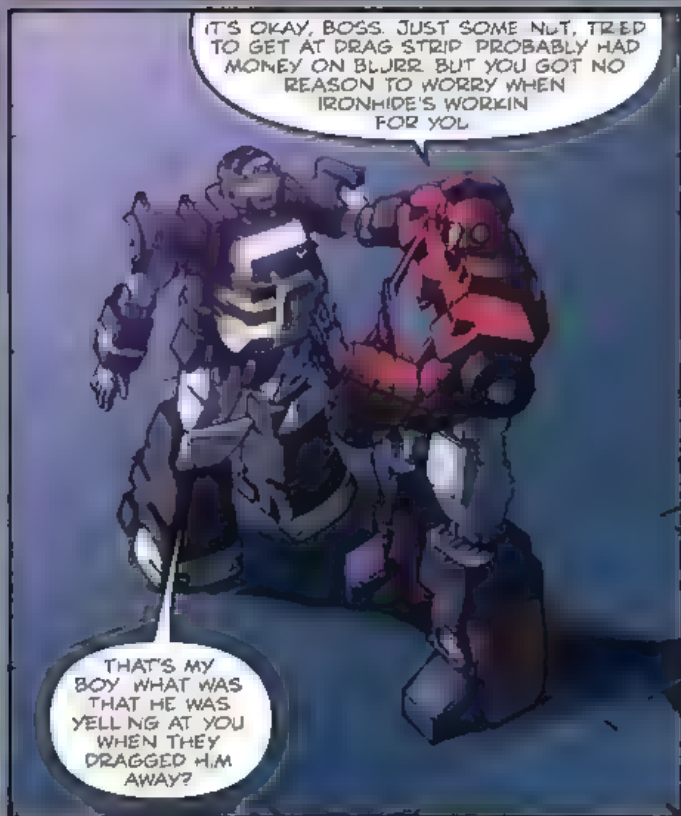




I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU. BOTS LIKE YOU, YOU'RE THE REASON WE'RE GOING TO LOSE ALL THIS. JUST WANDERING THROUGH IT ALL LIKE YOU'RE IN STASIS LOCK...

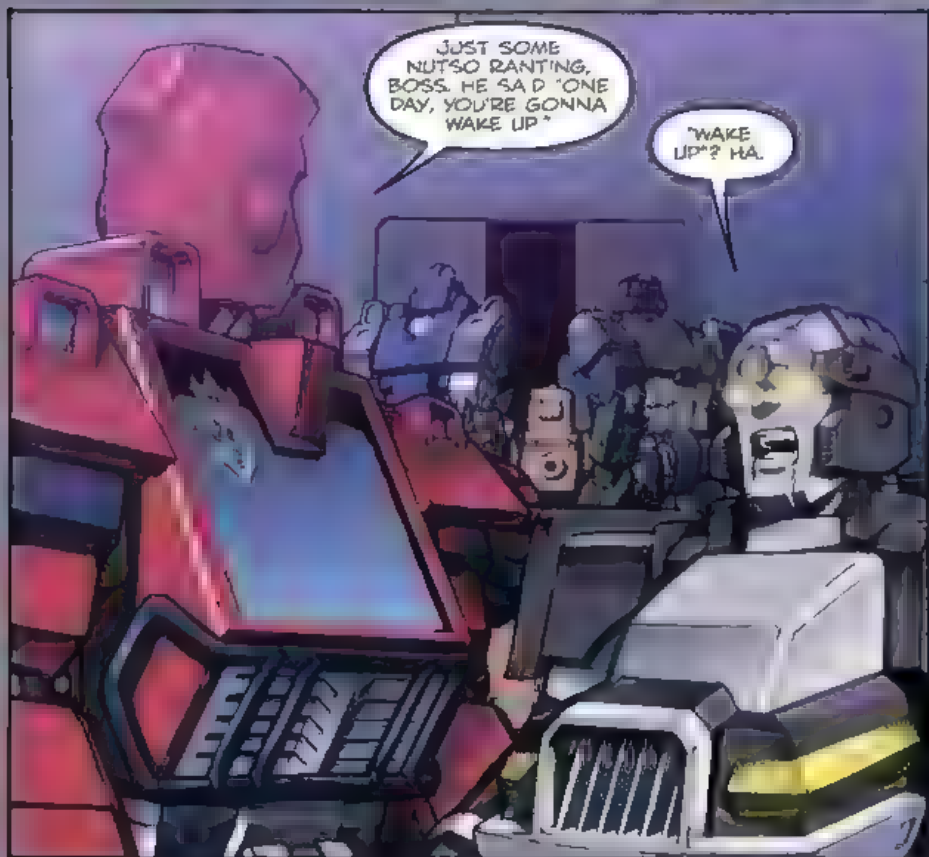


MAKE WAY! WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT HAPPENED HERE?



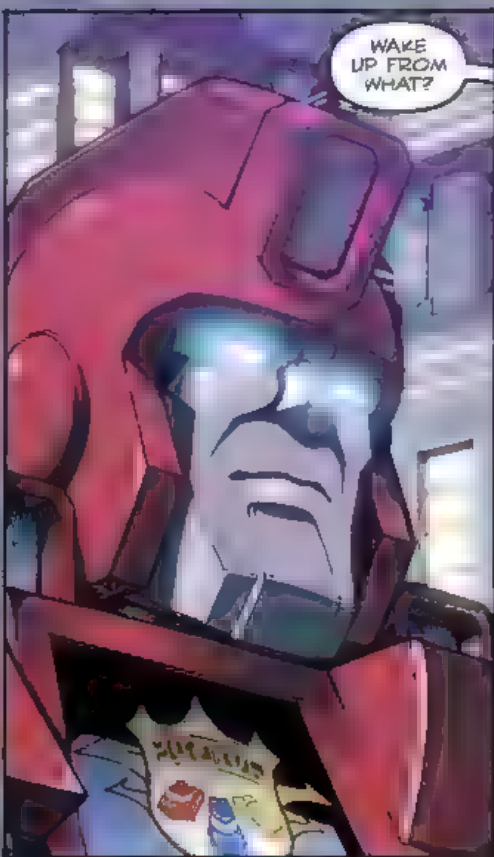
IT'S OKAY, BOSS. JUST SOME NUT, TRIED TO GET AT DRAG STRIP PROBABLY HAD MONEY ON BLURR BUT YOU GOT NO REASON TO WORRY WHEN IRONHIDE'S WORKIN FOR YOU

THAT'S MY BOY WHAT WAS THAT HE WAS YELL'NG AT YOU WHEN THEY DRAGGED H.M AWAY?

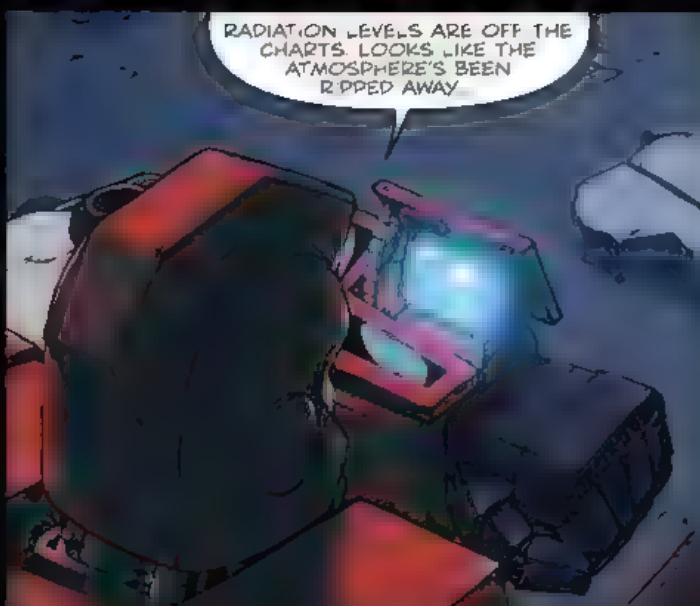


JUST SOME NUTSO RANTING, BOSS. HE SAID 'ONE DAY, YOU'RE GONNA WAKE UP'

'WAKE UP'? HA.

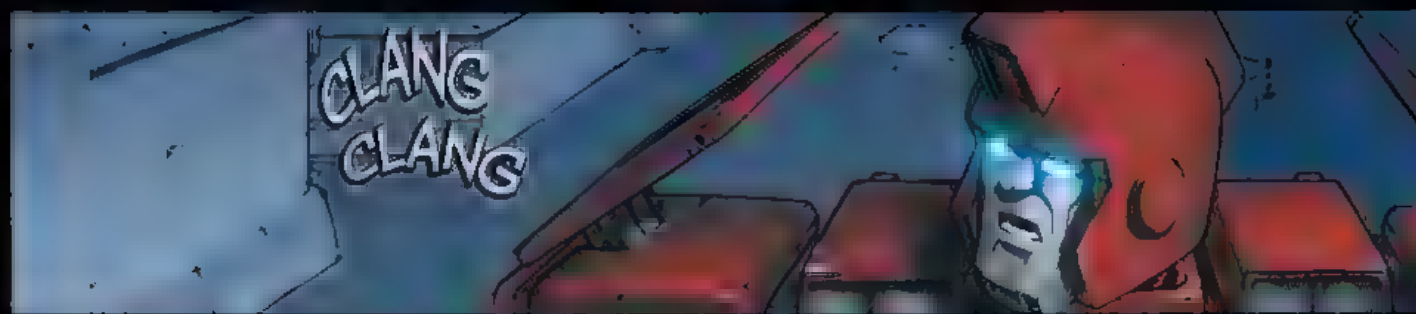
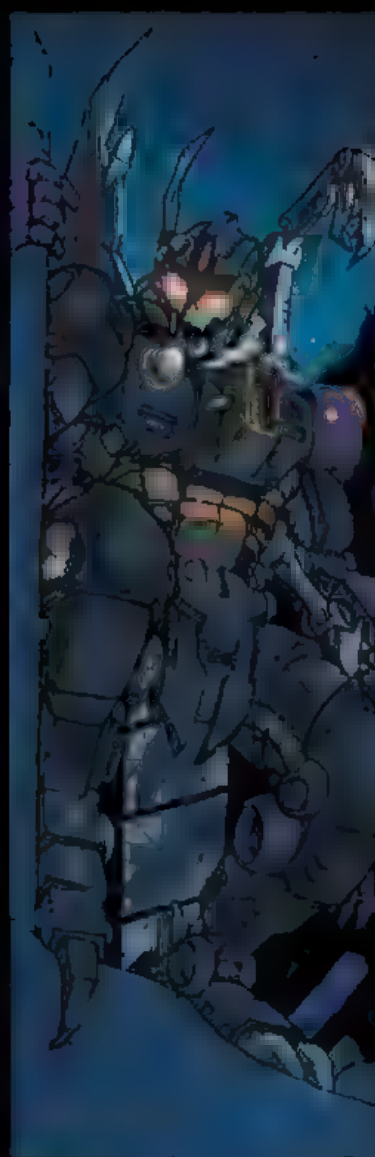


WAKE UP FROM WHAT?





I MIGHT BE
THE LAST 'BOT
LEFT ALIVE ON
CYBERTRON, AND
I'M GOIN'
CRAZY



CLANG
CLANG

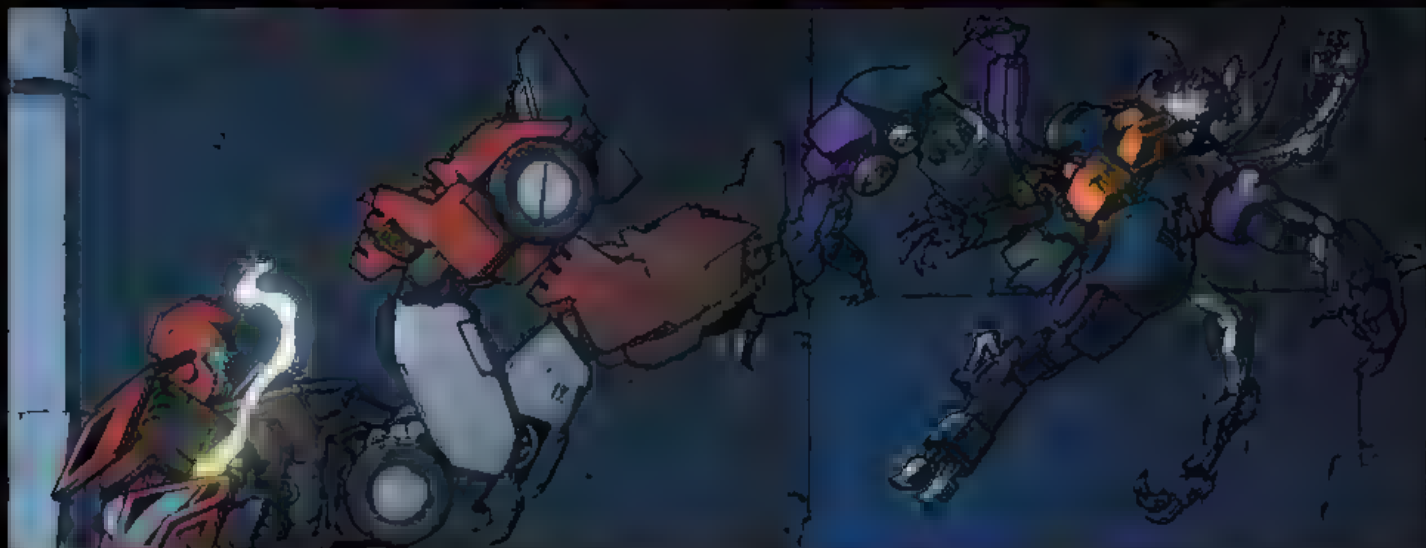
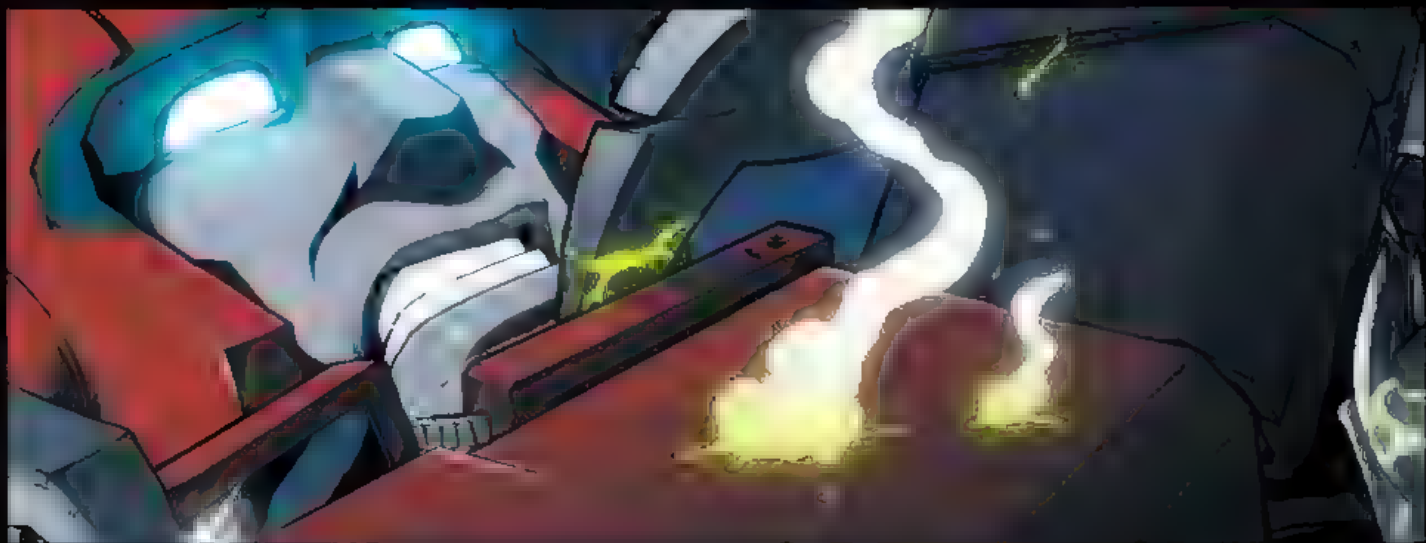


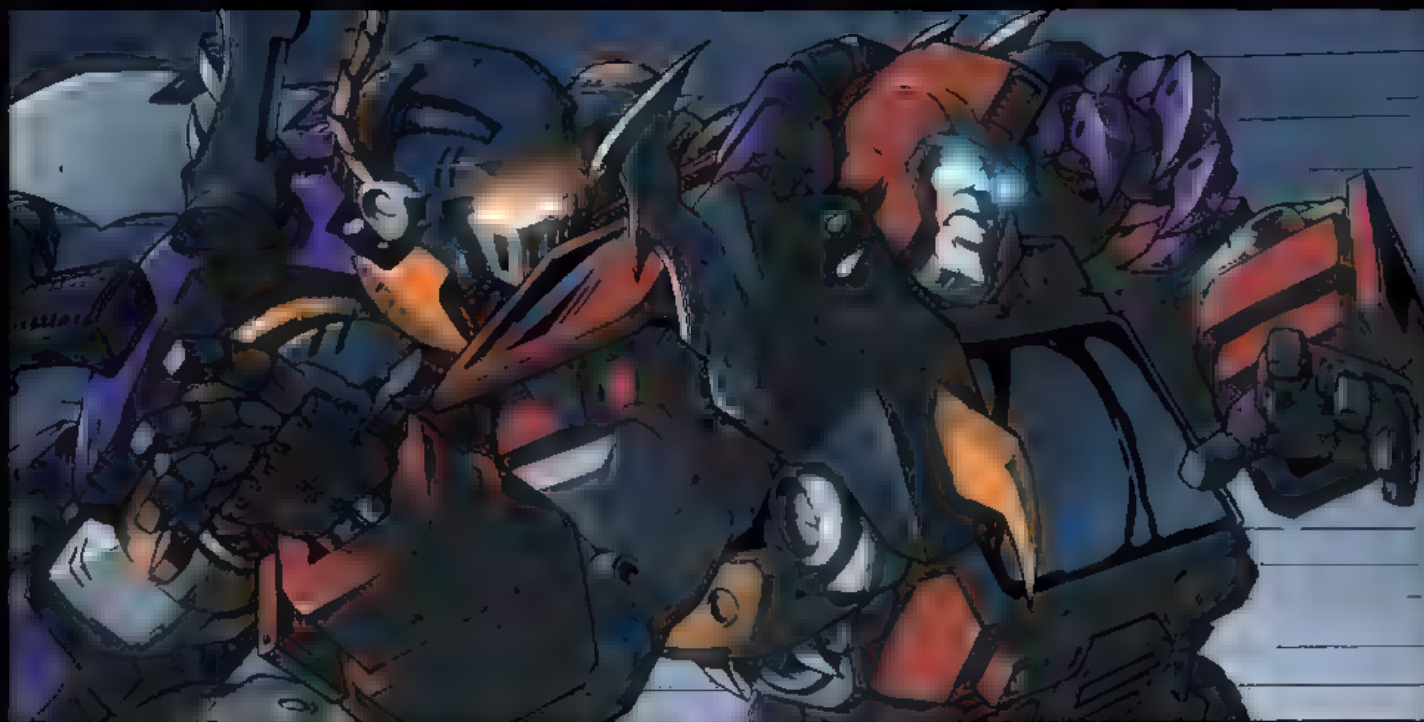
OH, PLEASE, IS
SOMEBODY ALIVE
OVER HERE!?

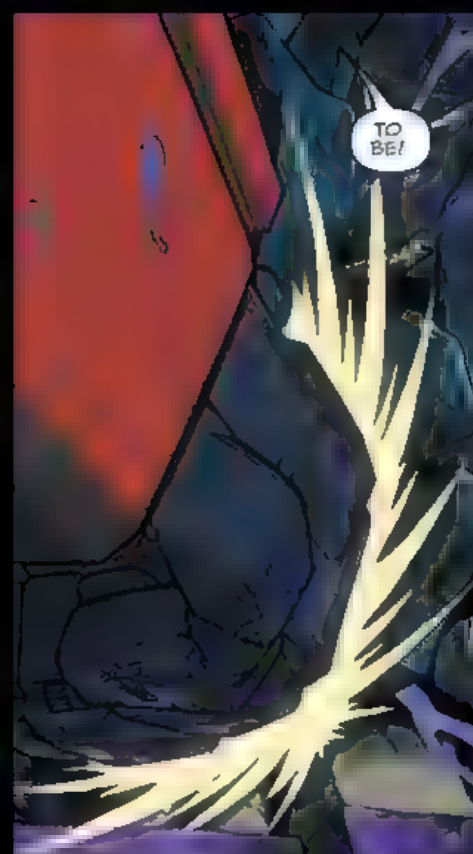
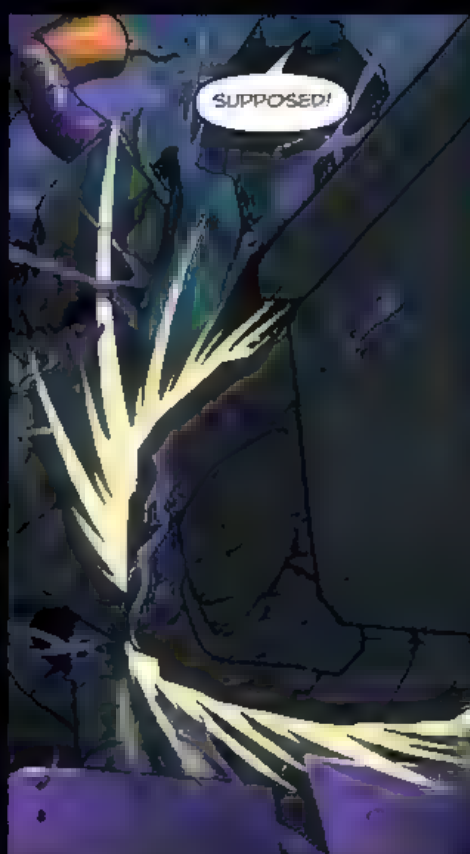
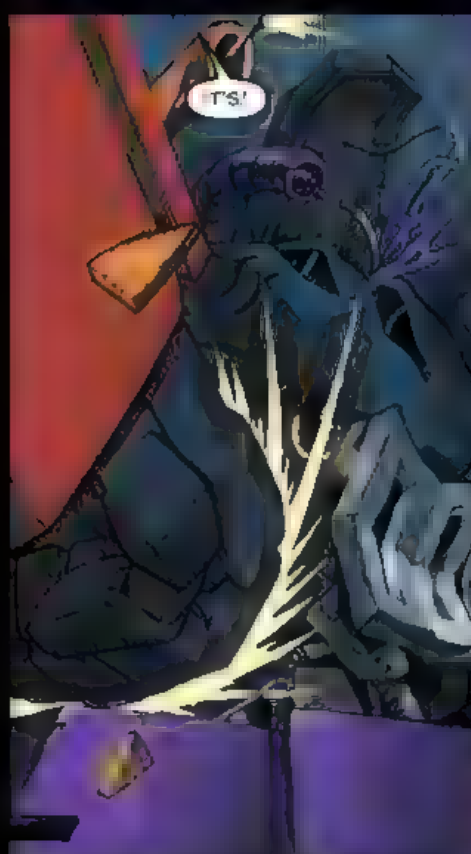
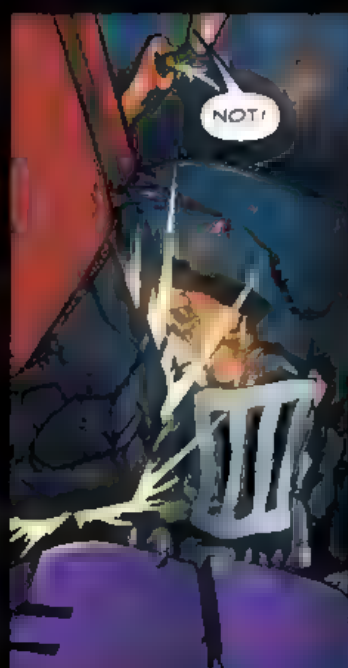
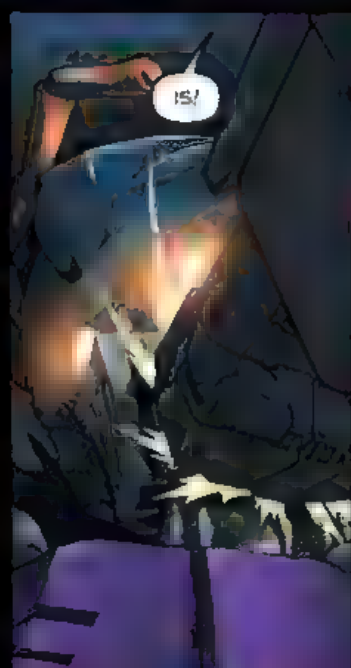
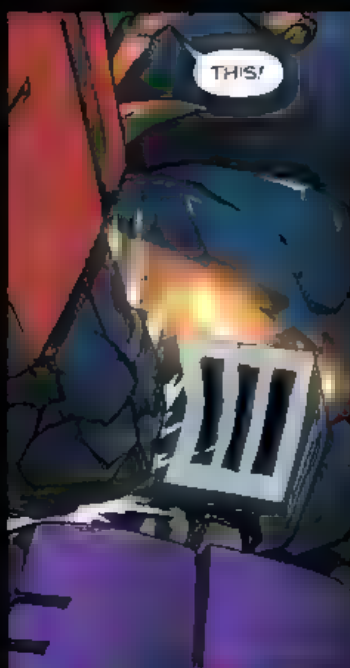
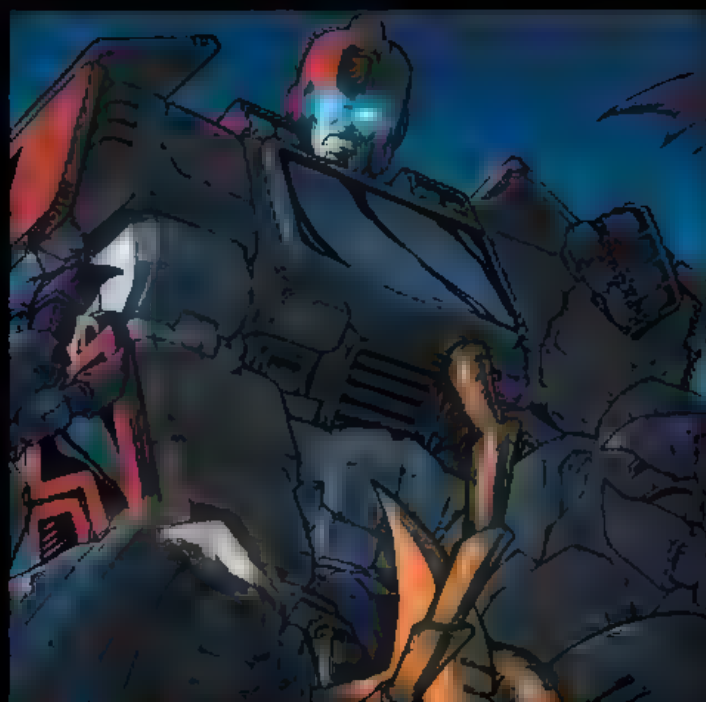


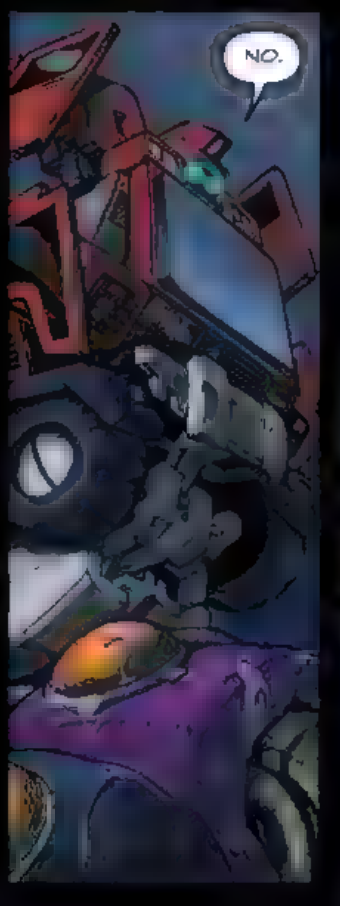
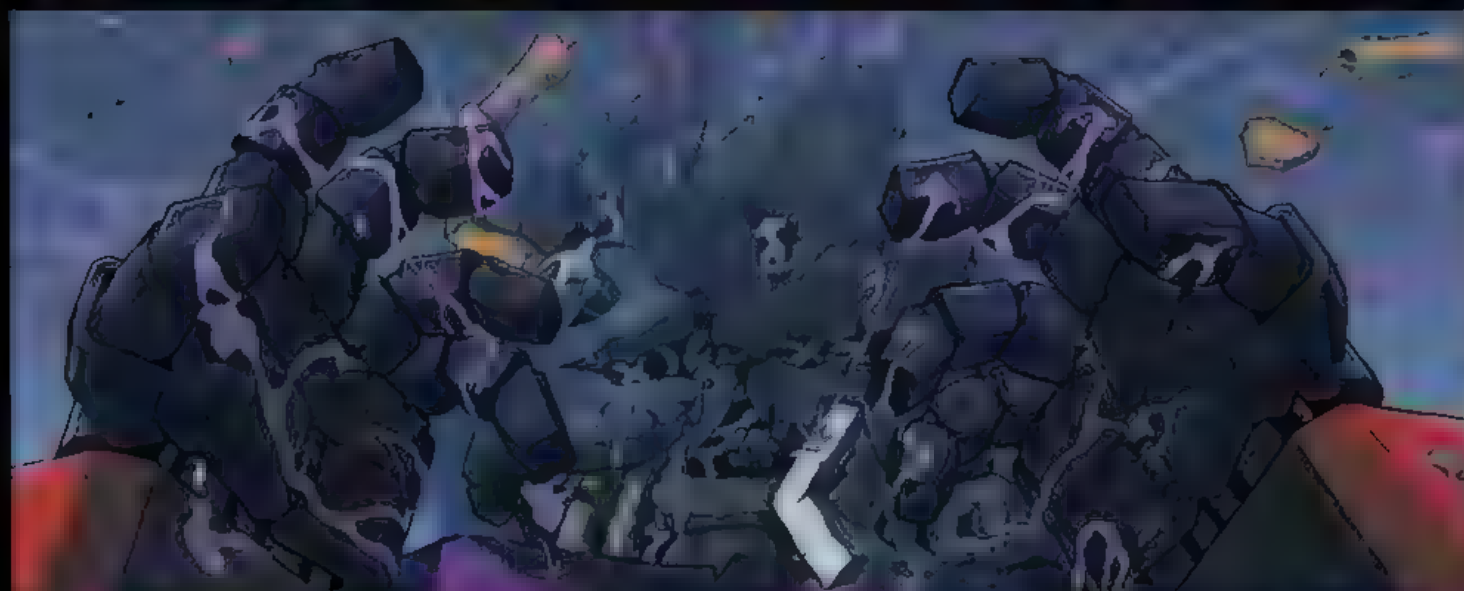
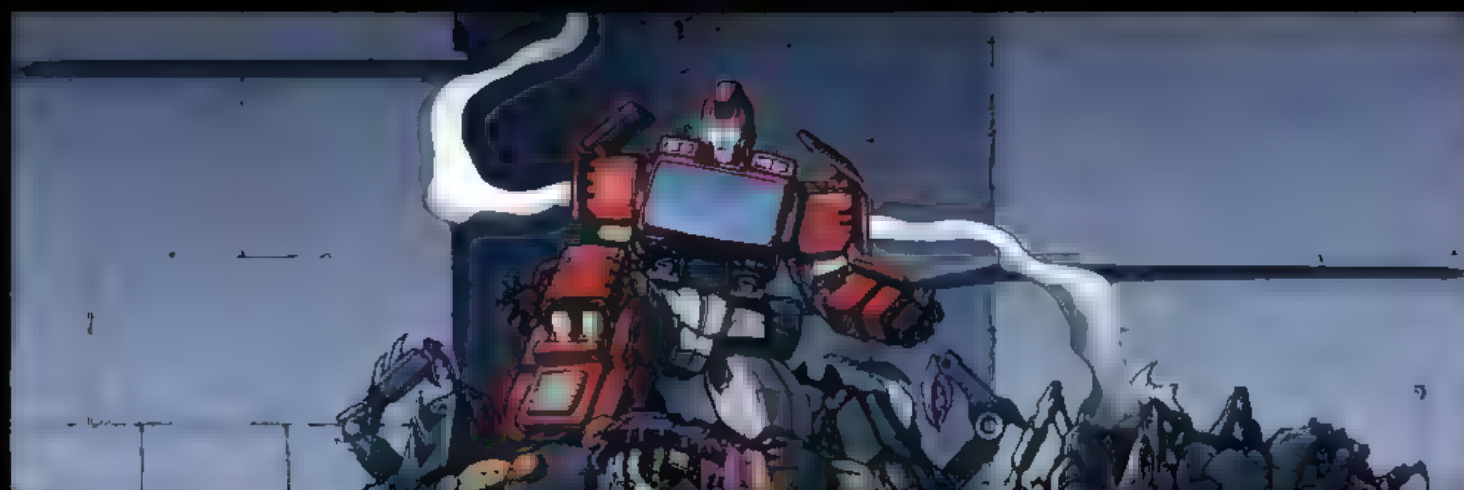
I'VE BEEN
WANDER NG
AROUND FOR I
DON'T KNOW HOW
LONG AND—

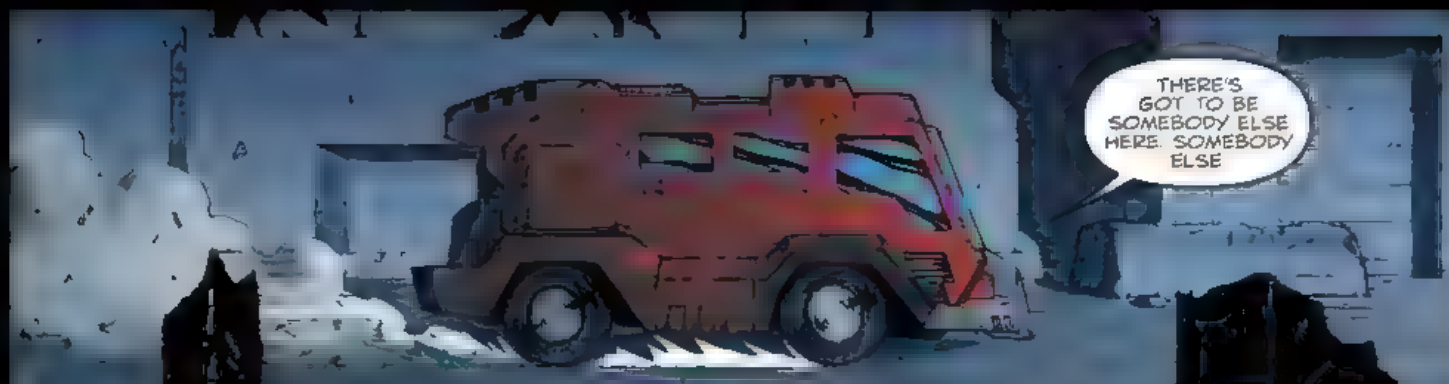


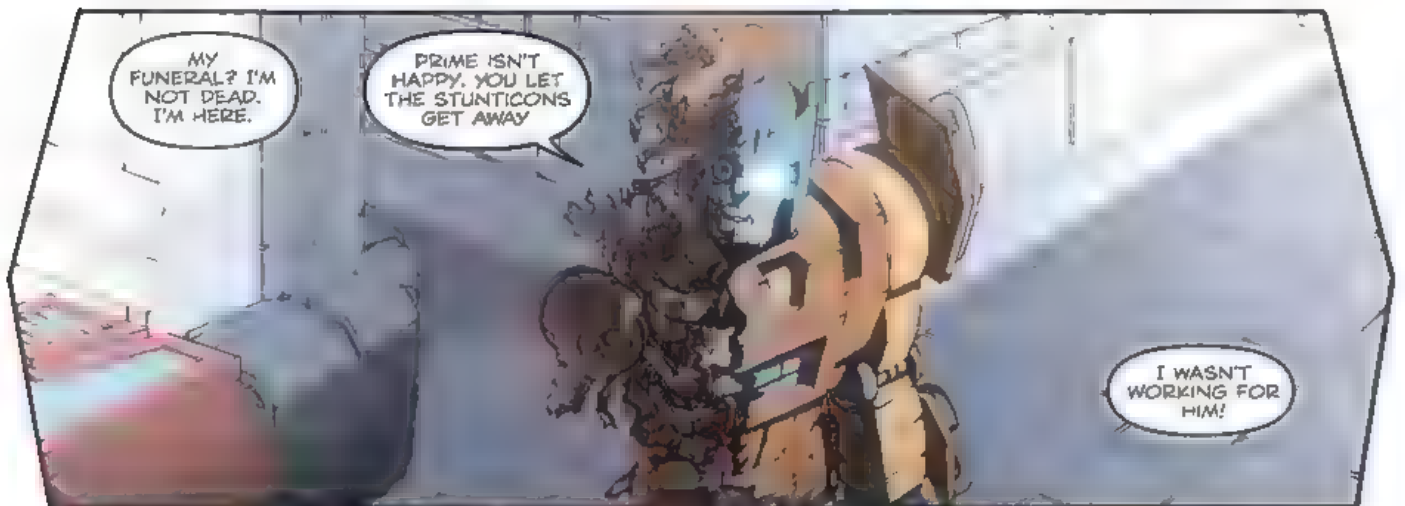
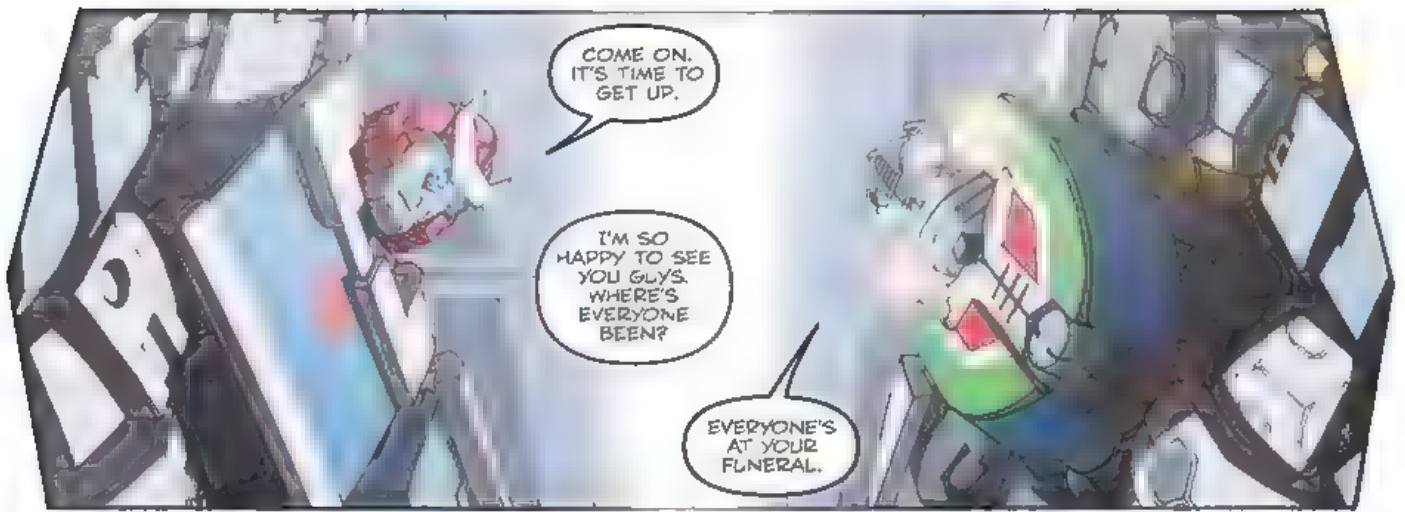


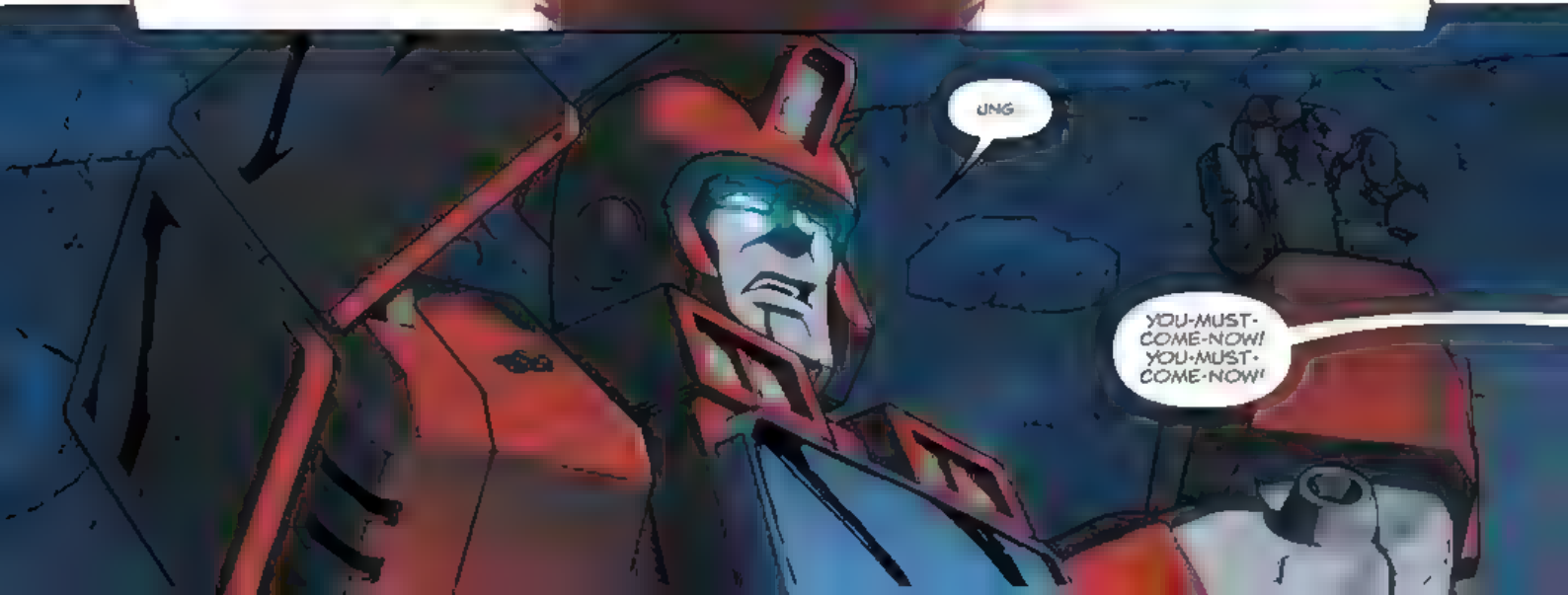
















AT LEAST
YOU'RE NOT A
MONSTER

FOLLOW



PLANET
SURE HAS
CHANGED A
LOT

FOLLOW



I DEFINITELY
DON'T REMEMBER
THERE BEING A
COLLAPSED BUILDING
WHERE I JUST
CRASHED BACK
THERE

FOLLOW



I'M JUST GOING
TO KEEP TALKING, IF
THAT'S OKAY WITH
YOU. SINCE THERE'S
NOBODY ELSE—



—HERE

TO BE CONTINUED

IDW

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**COSTA
COLLER**

THE **TRANSFORMERS**
IRONHIDE



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THE **TRANSFORMERS**

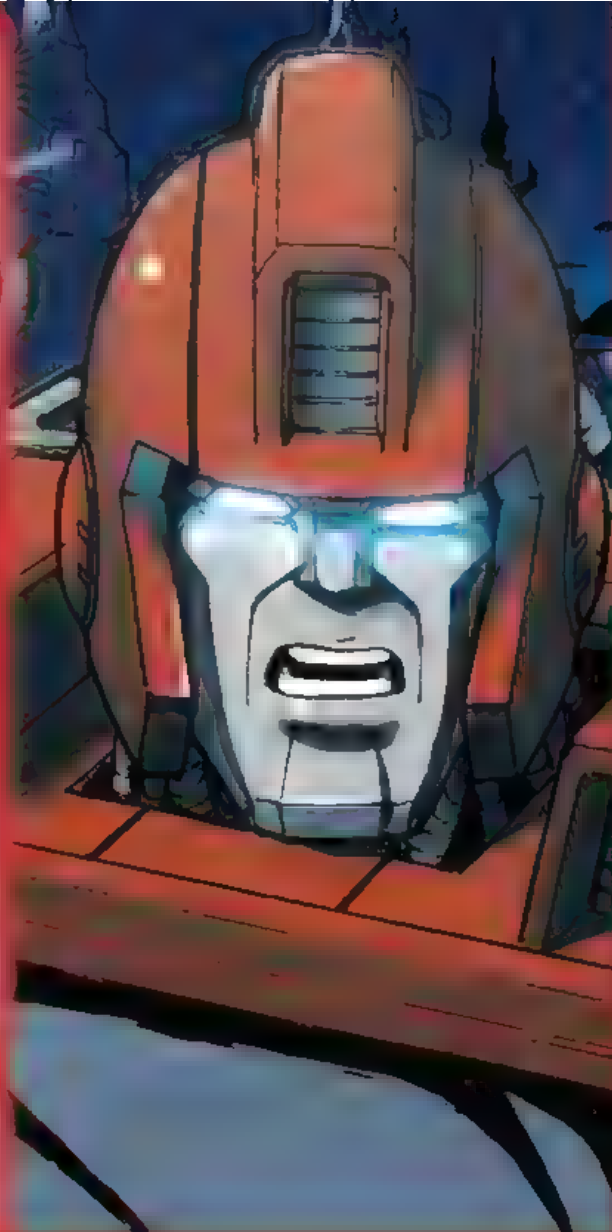
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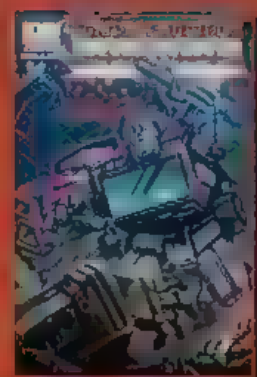
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THE TRANSFORMERS IRONHIDE

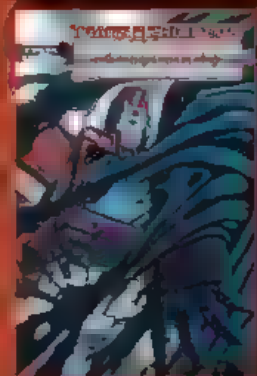


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COVER A

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COLORS: PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO



COVER B

ART: CASEY COLLIER
COLORS: JOANA LAFUENTE



COVER RI

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ISSUE #3 CREDITS

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STORY SO FAR...

Stranded on a dead and deserted cybertron with no memory of the past 11 million years, Ironhide struggles to understand what has happened to his homeworld, which now seems to only be populated by the deadly SWARM of mindless insecticons, and a robotic drone with a very limited vocabulary who has led Ironhide to the one area of the city that mysteriously has power.

IDW

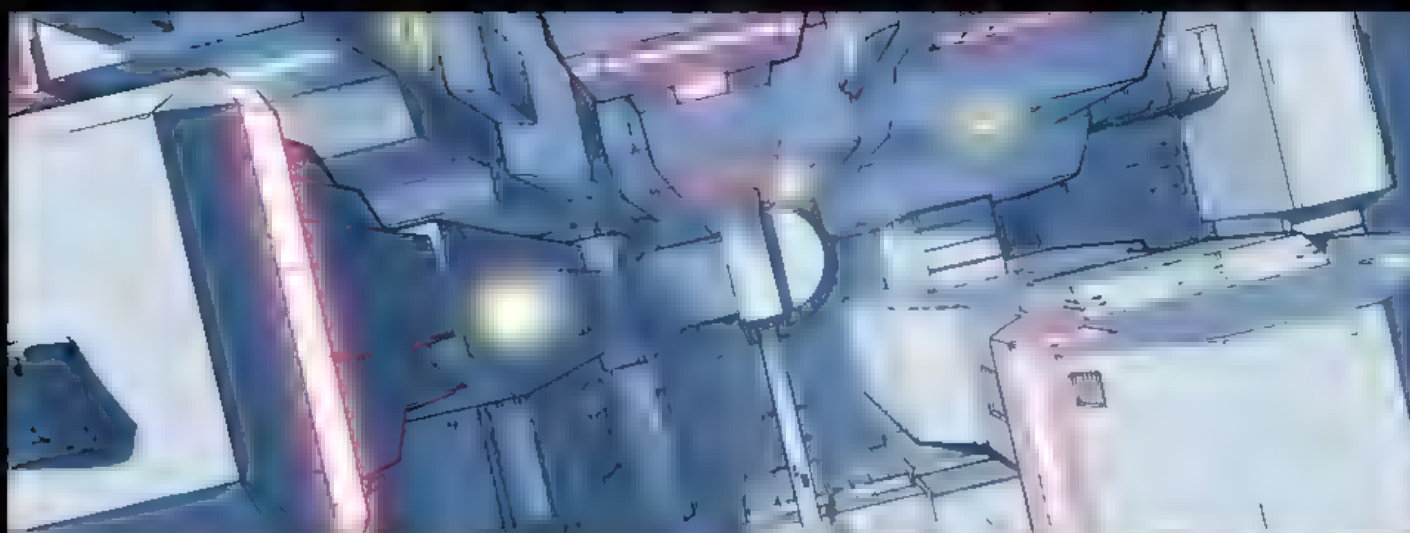
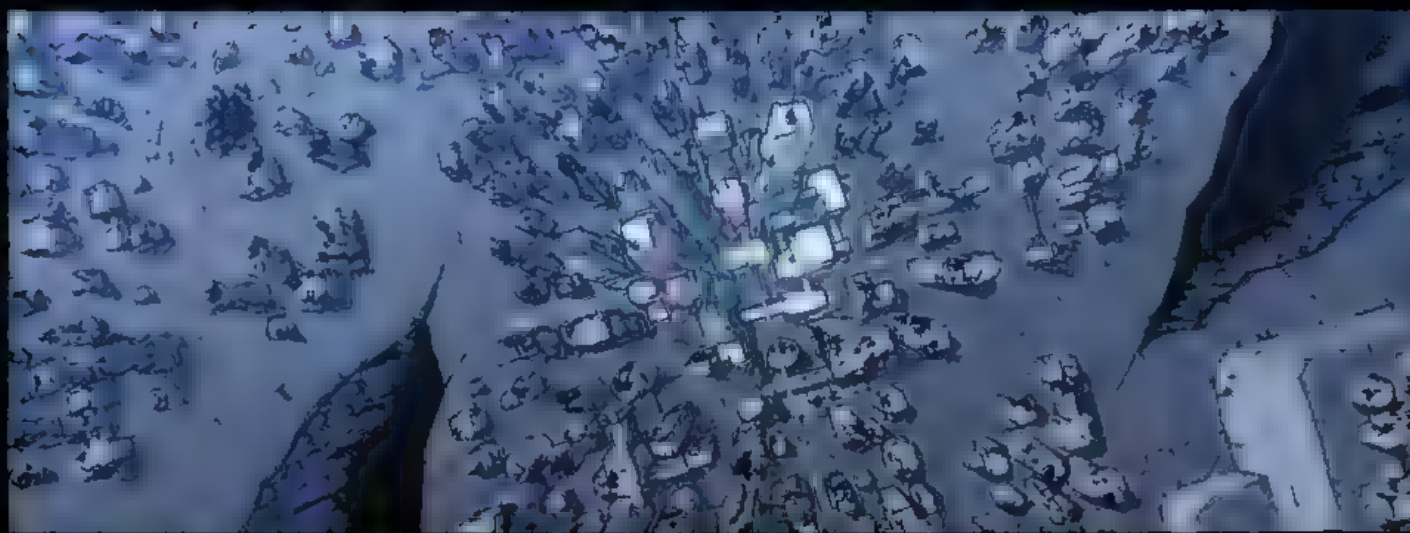
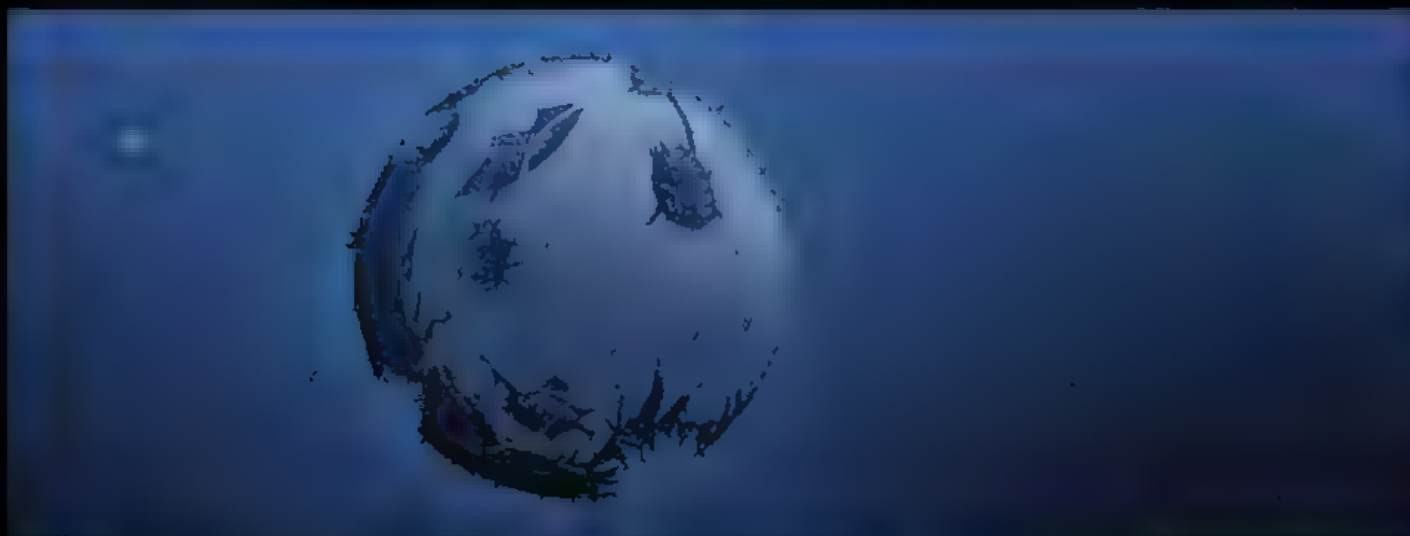


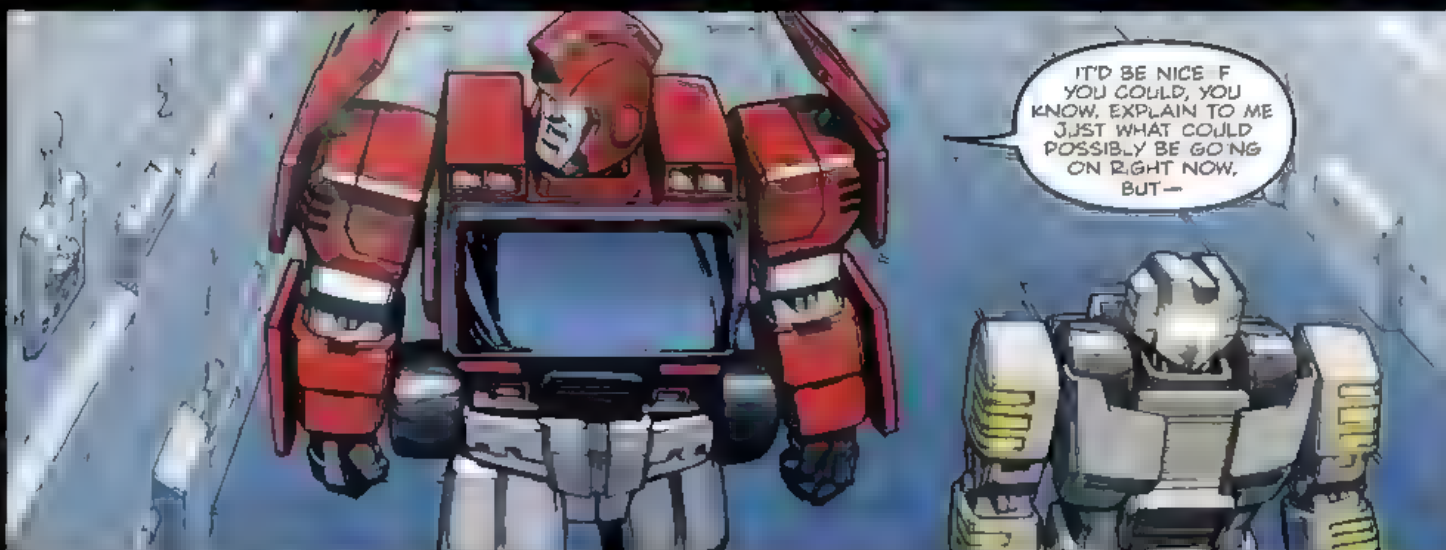
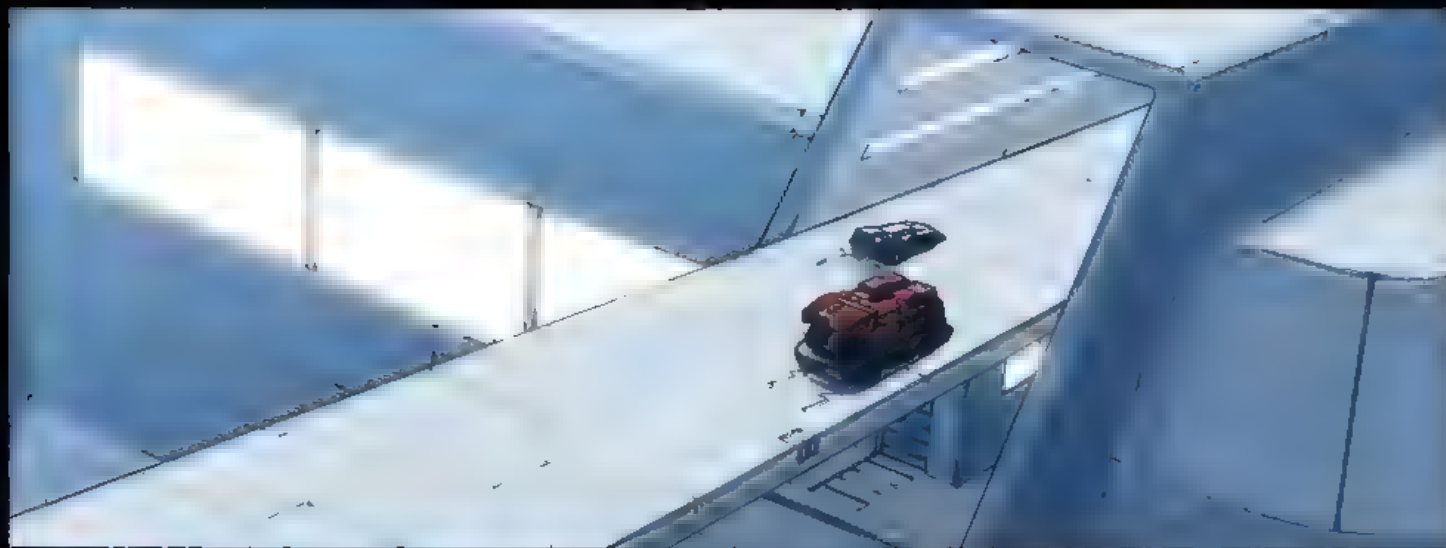
Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Michael Kelly, Annie Lazanek, Val Roca, Ed Lane, Michael Provoost, Erin Hillman, Samantha Lemow, and Michael Verrecchia for their invaluable assistance.

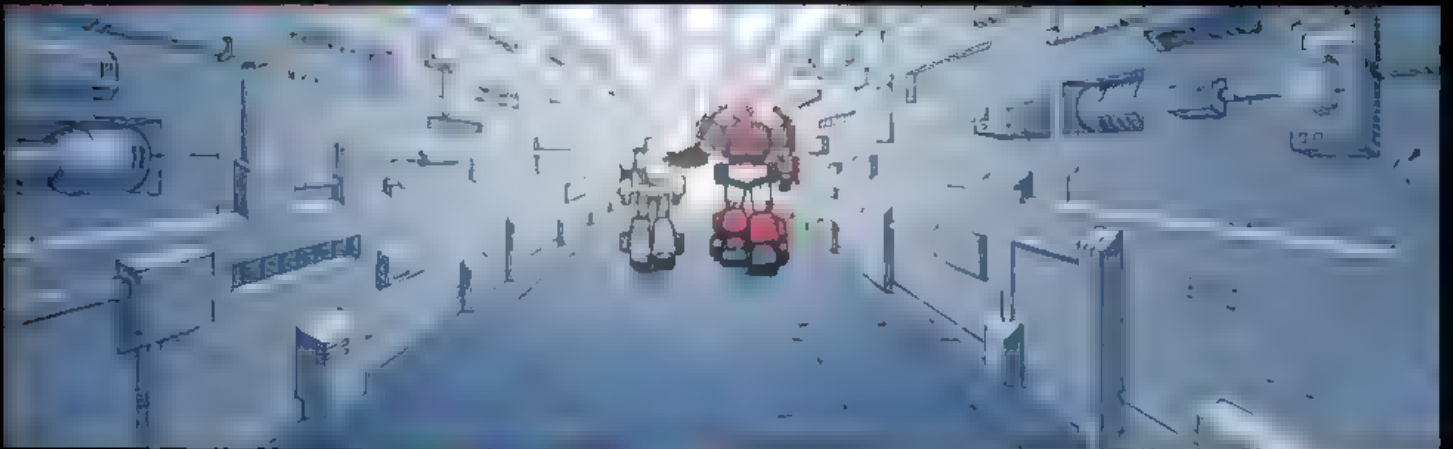
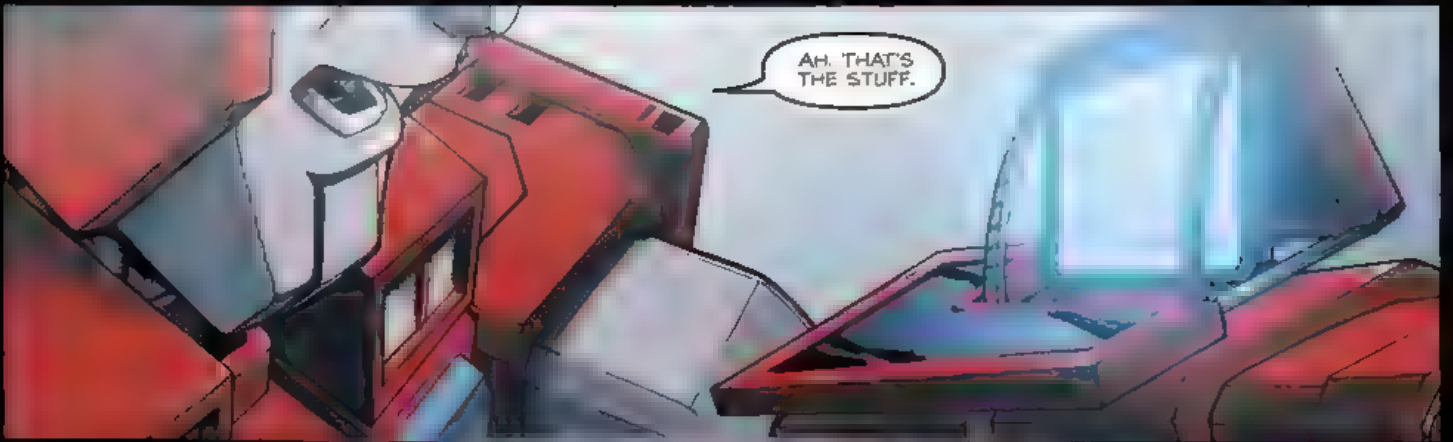
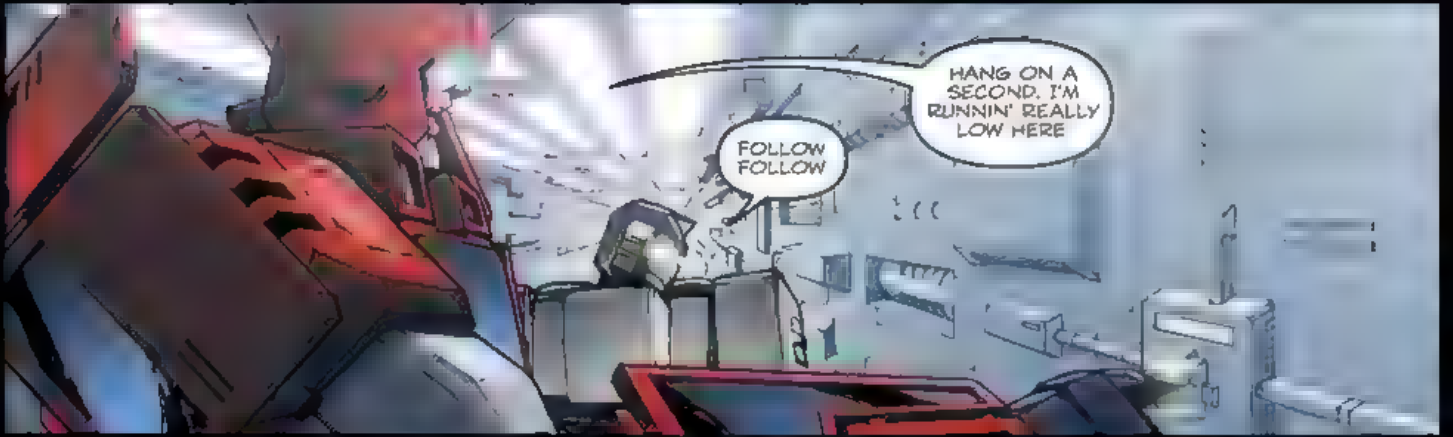
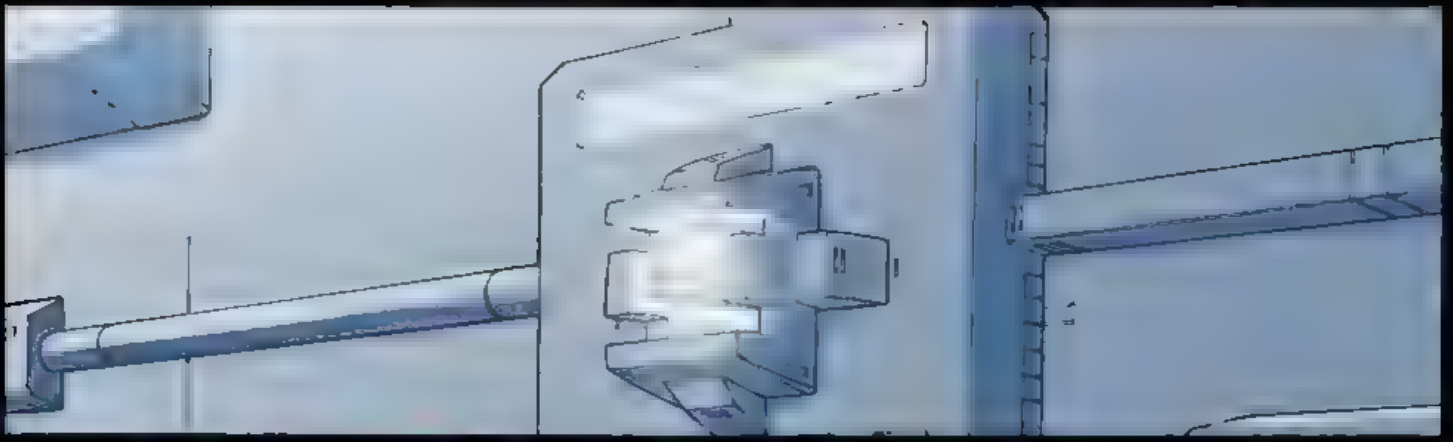
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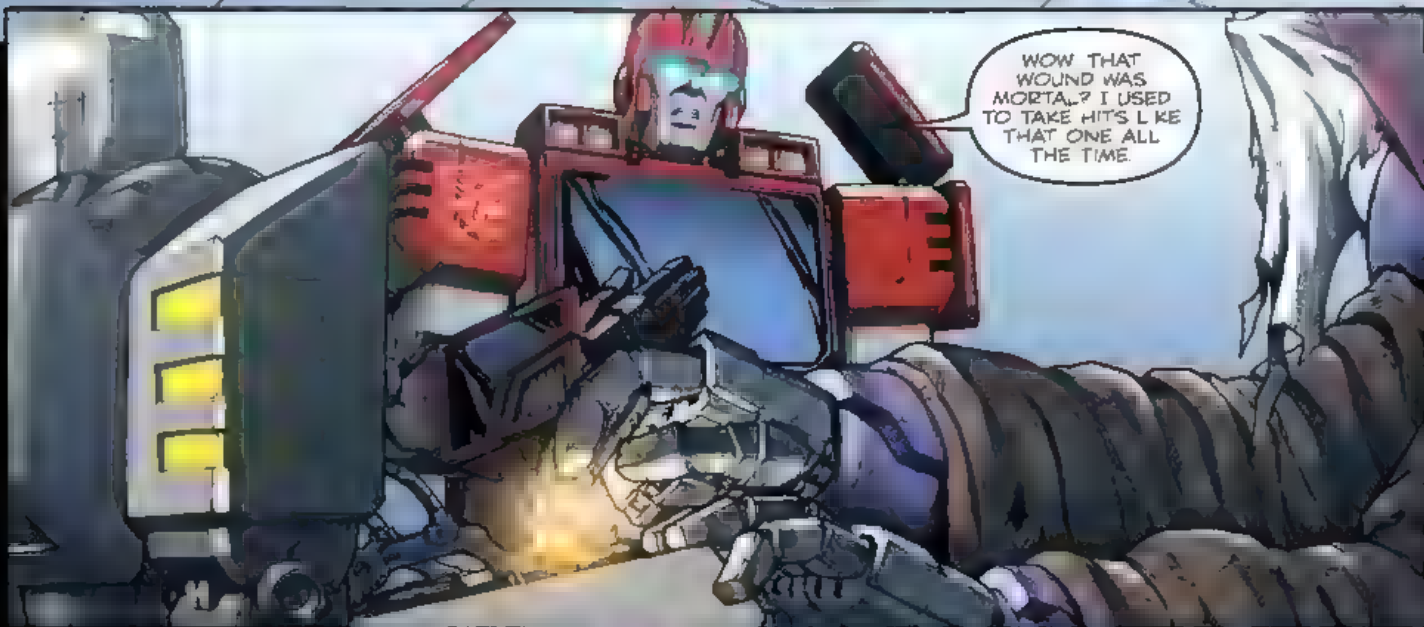


CHAPTER THREE: "IRONING OUT THE DETAILS"





YES. I'VE BROUGHT
YOU BACK TO LIFE
SORRY MY PAGE WASN'T
THERE WHEN YOU AWOKE
HE WAS ON ANOTHER
MISSION FOR ME



WOW THAT
WOUND WAS
MORTAL? I USED
TO TAKE HITS LIKE
THAT ONE ALL
THE TIME



WELL, THANKS.
SO, WHERE IS
EVERYBODY? THEY
HAVE TO EVACUATE
THE CITY?



THE PLANET,
ACTUALLY. THEY
HAD TO EVACUATE
THE PLANET



WHAT? HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN OUT? WHY WAS I LEFT BEHIND? WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?



WHY IS THIS THE ONLY PLACE ON THE PLANET WITH POWER? IS THIS THE LAUNCH SITE TO REJOIN THEM?

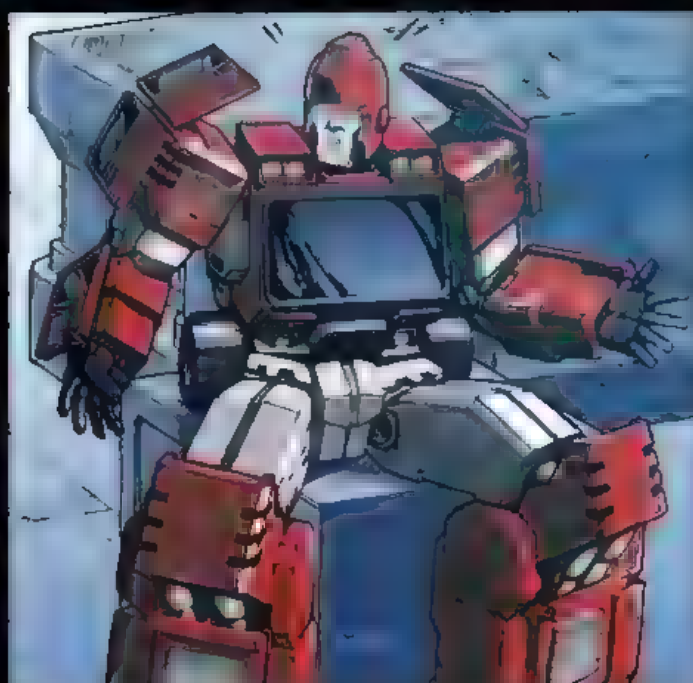


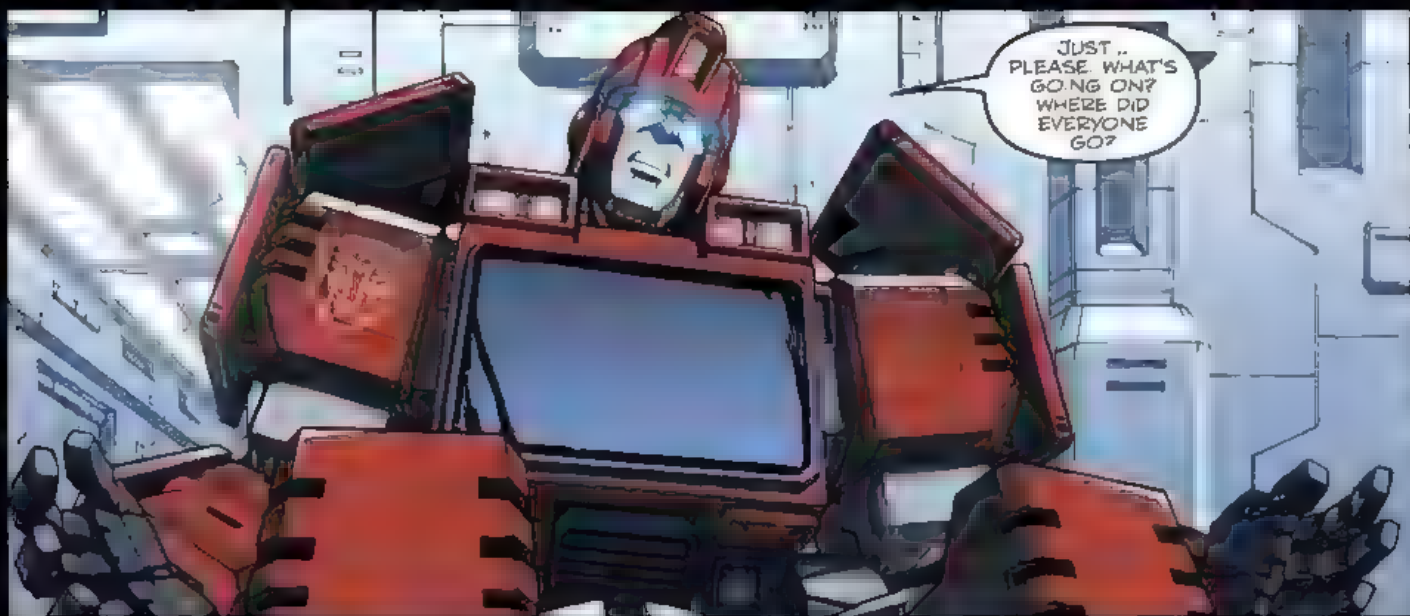
AND WHAT... ARE YOU WEARING SOMETHING?

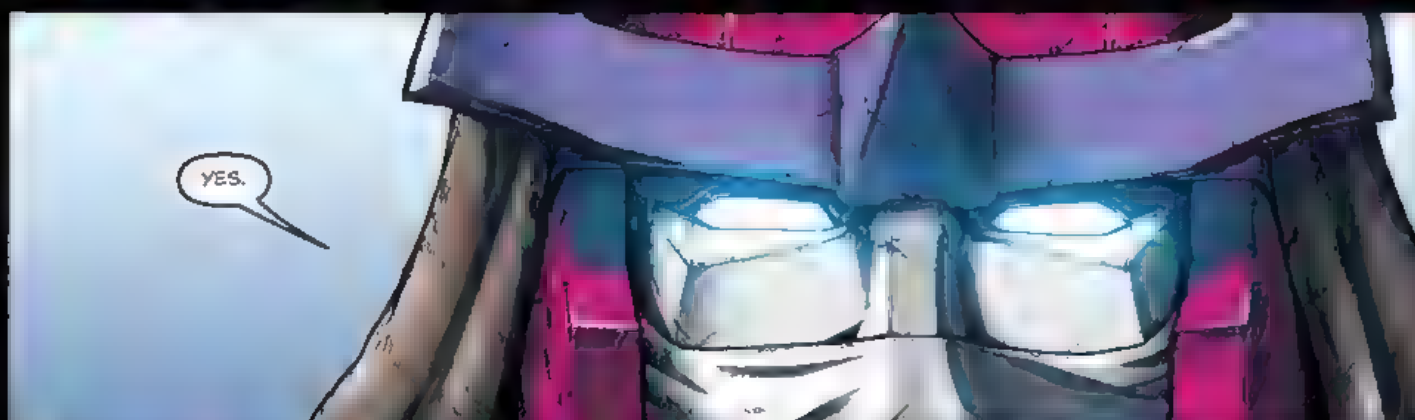
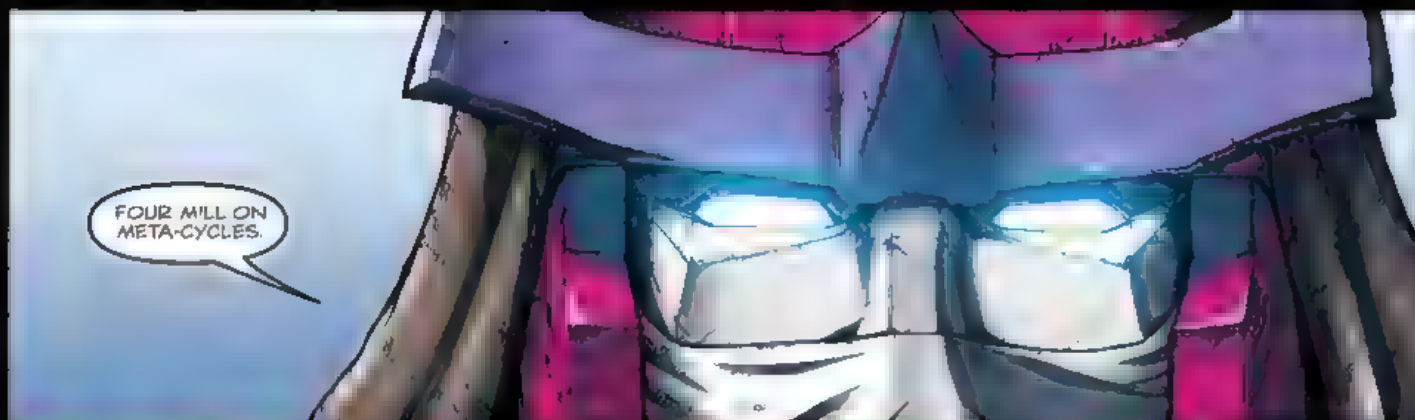


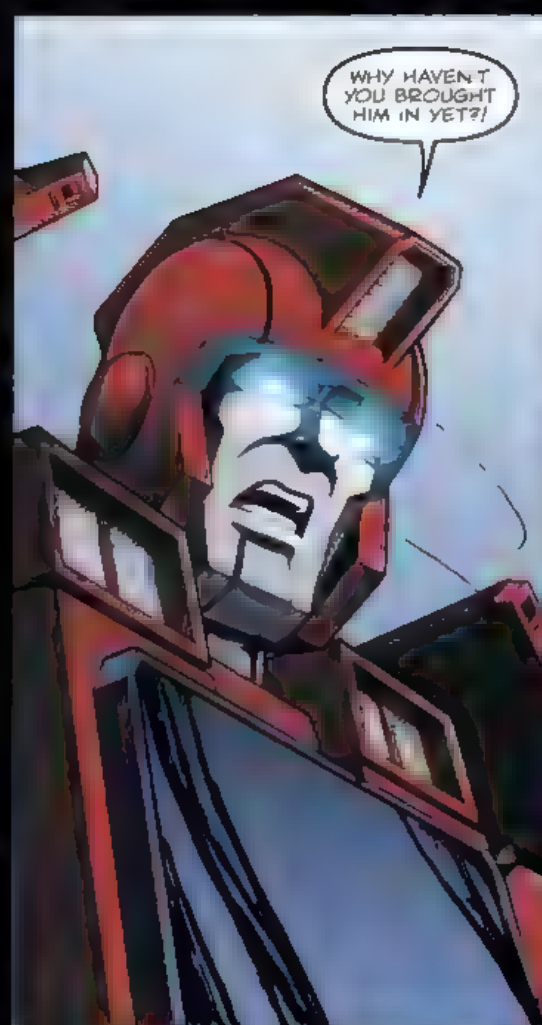
YES. THIS IS TO GUARD AGAINST ELECTROMAGNETIC ATTACK. OBVIOUSLY

I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS. LET ME TRY TO EXPLAIN SOME THINGS TO YOU.




















IT WASSSS...
IT WAS JUST
THE HUMANSSSSS.
WHAT THEY DID
TO MEE.



I COULDN'T... I
JUST COULDN'T
FORGET

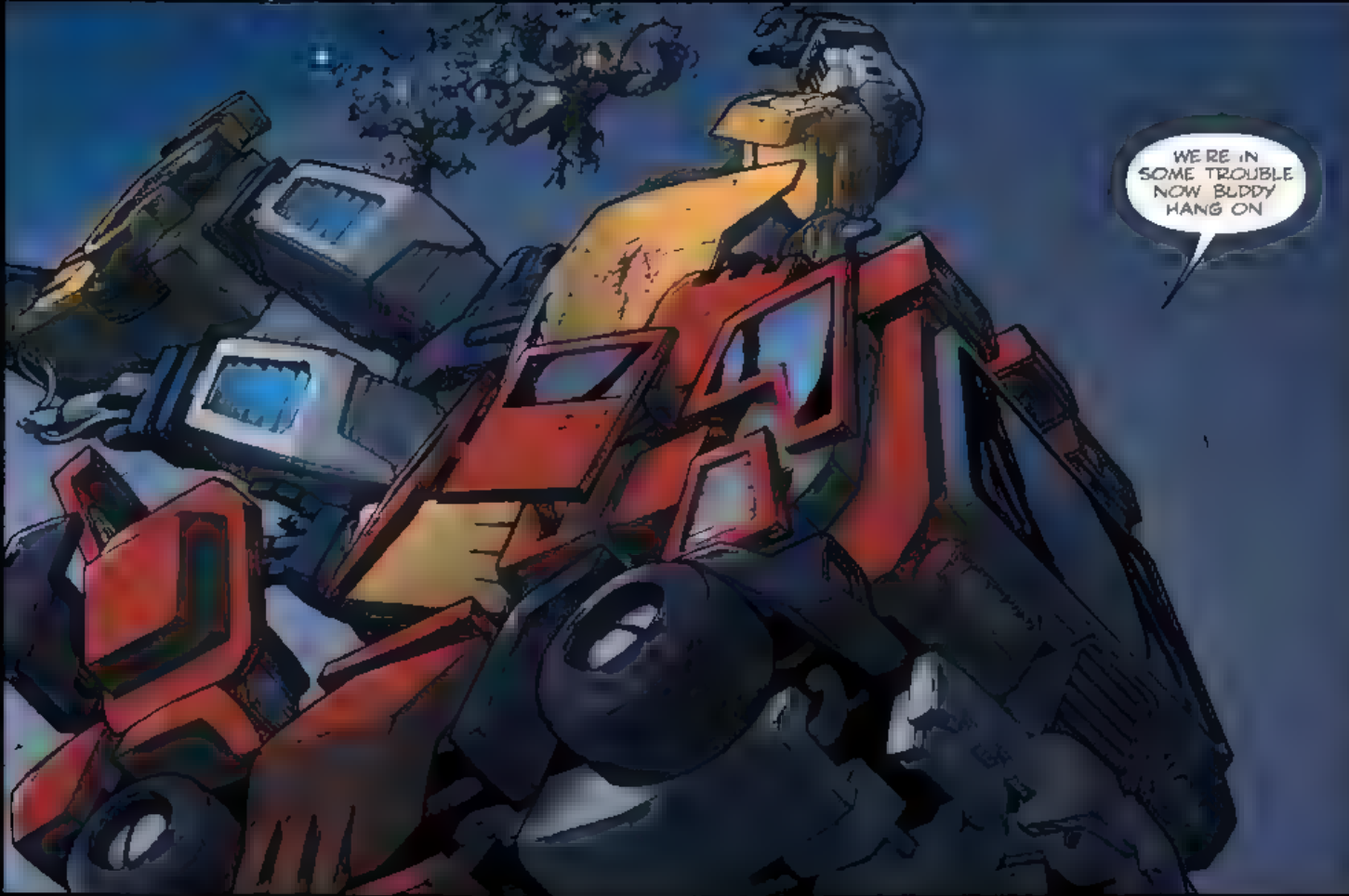
LOOK, I'M
SORRY, PAL, BUT I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
"HUMANS" ARE BUT
THEY SOUND PRETTY
HORRIBLE, SO
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.

IT'S NOT
GONNA BE
EASY GETT'N'
OUTTA HERE

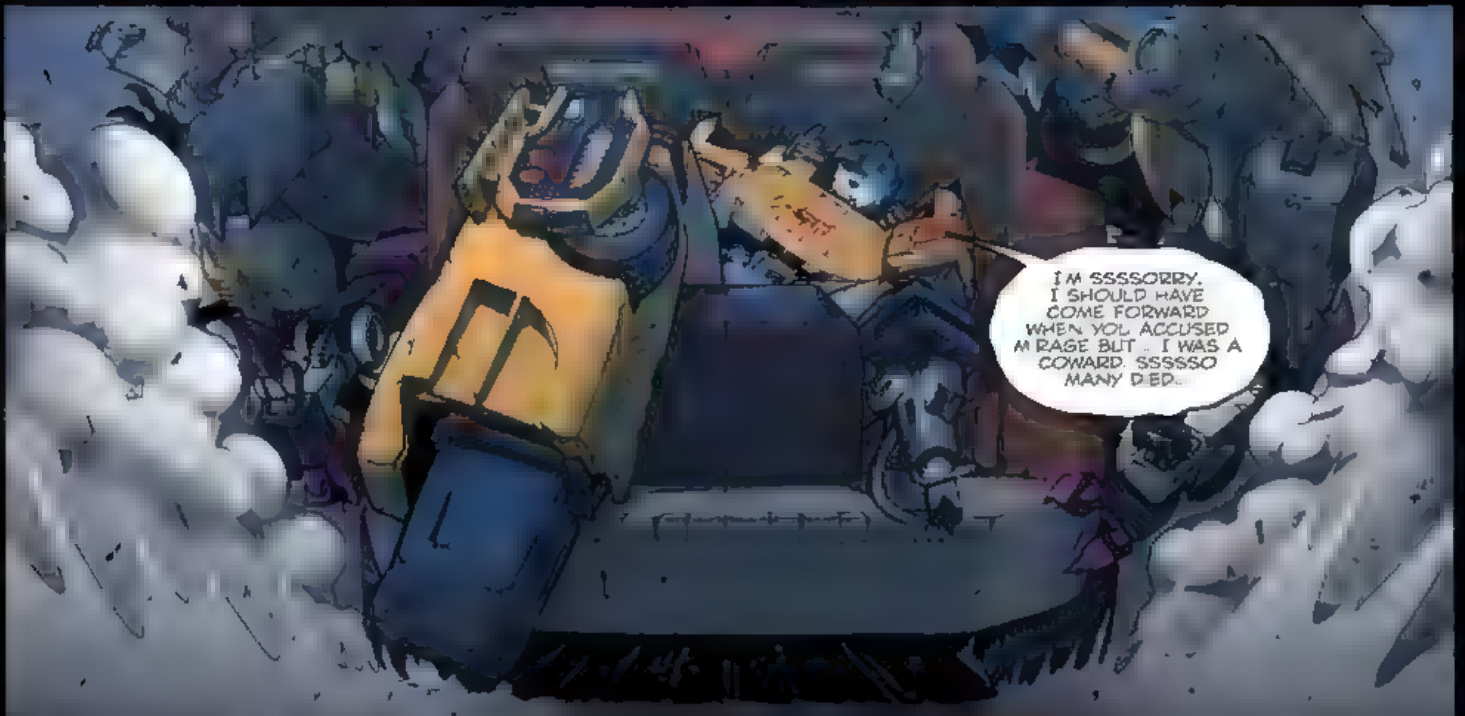
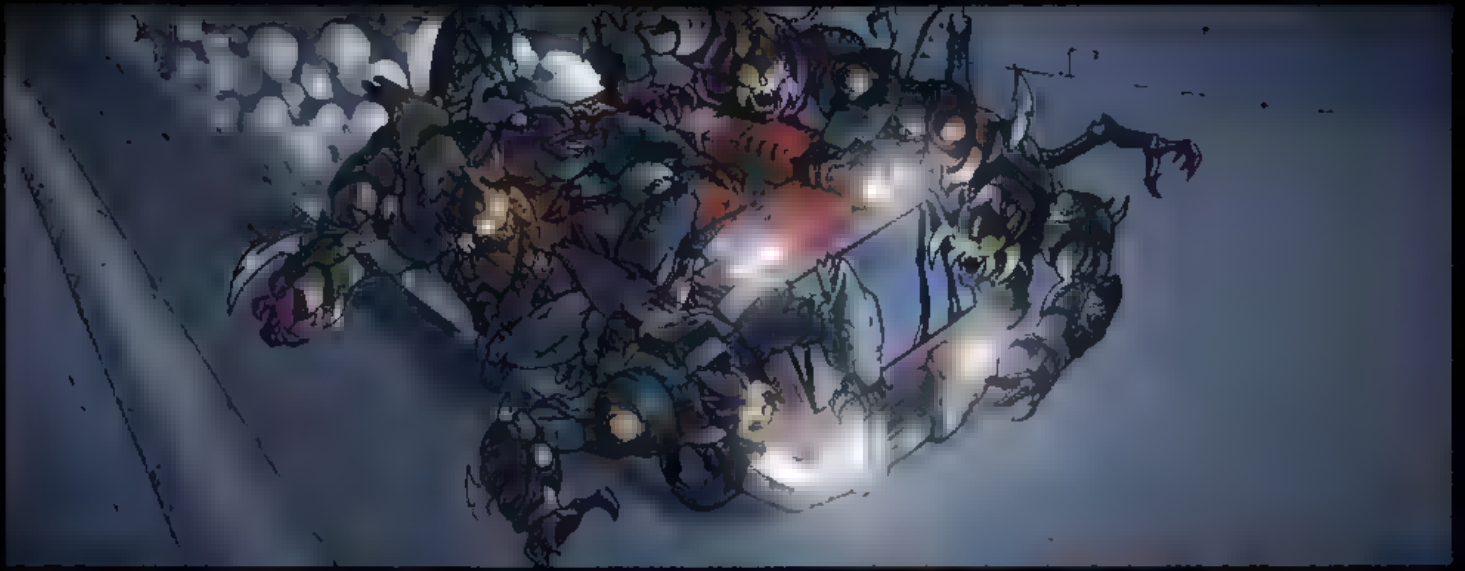


UH-OH

SKREEEEEEEEEEEE



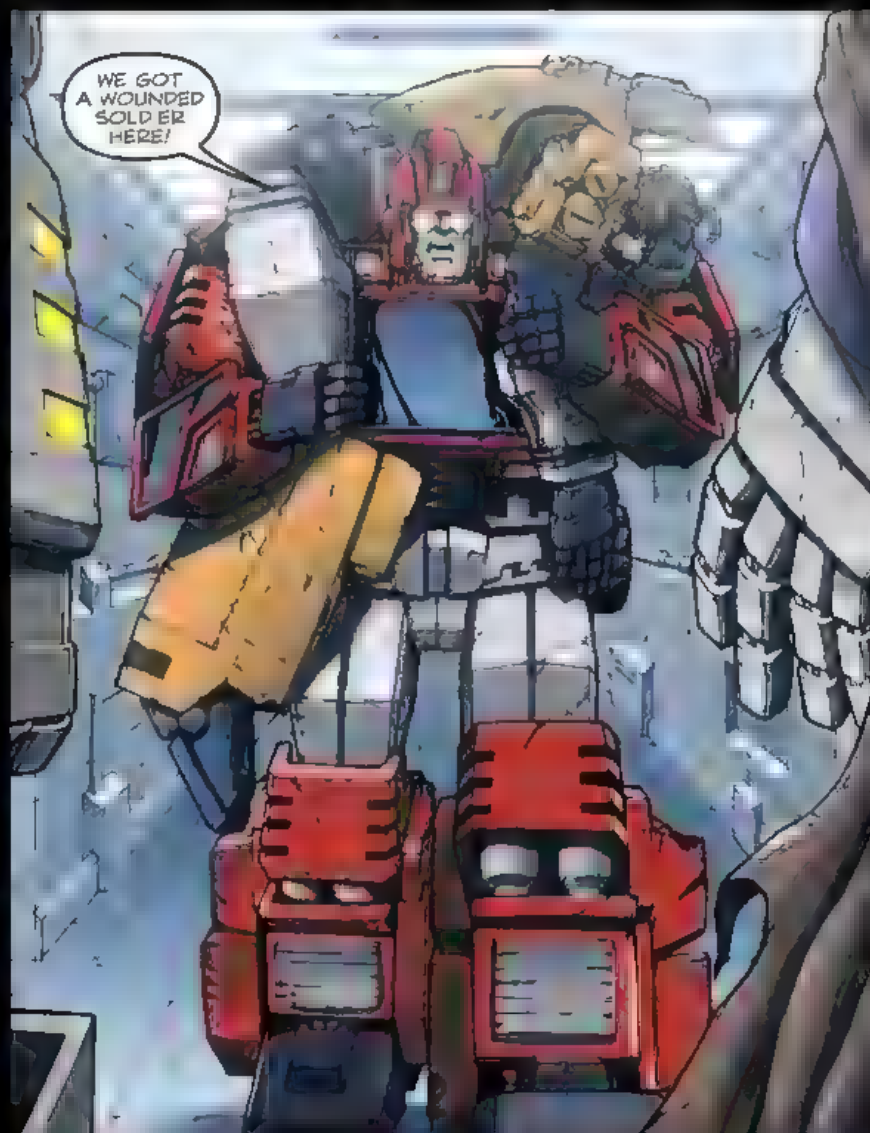
WE'RE IN
SOME TROUBLE
NOW BUDDY
HANG ON



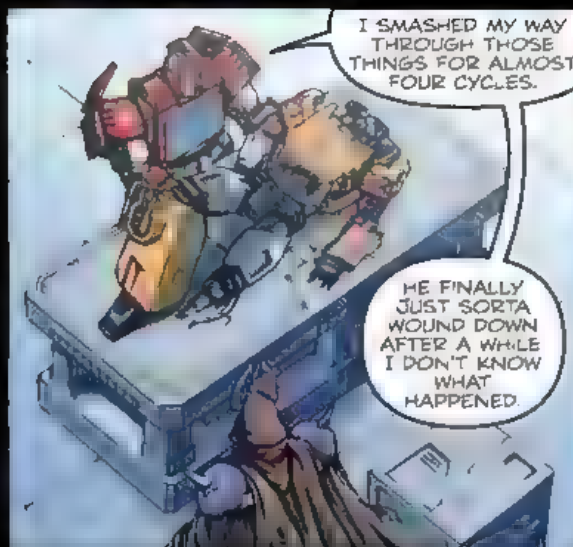


HOW COULD YOU LOSE HIM? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND HOW IMPORTANT THIS IS?

DON'T ANSWER THAT I KNOW YOU DO. SO, HOW COULD YOU LOSE HIM? HE COULD BE ANYWHERE RIGHT NOW.

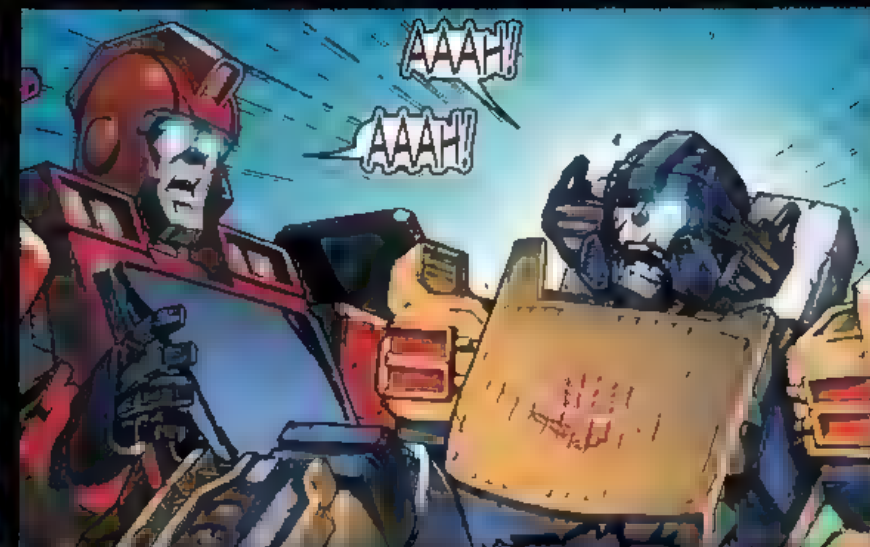


WE GOT A WOUNDED SOLDIER HERE!



I SMASHED MY WAY THROUGH THOSE THINGS FOR ALMOST FOUR CYCLES.

HE FINALLY JUST SORTA WOUND DOWN AFTER A WHILE I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED



AAAHH!

AAAHH!



IS THAT ALPHA TRION?! AM I FINALLY BEING JUDGED?



NO! NO MORE DREAMS JUST END THE DREAMS! JUST—



HIS BRAIN IS STUCK IN A RECURSIVE LOOP YOU RISKED YOURSELF FOR THIS PILE OF SCRAP?! YOU'RE TOO IMPORTANT TO—



HEY! WHY DON'T YOU JUST COME OUT AND EXPLAIN WHY I'M HERE? WHY I'M SO "IMPORTANT" TO YOU.

BECAUSE I'VE BEEN DRIVING AROUND WITH ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS HALF-DEAD AND BABBLING A BUNCH OF STUFF ABOUT ME I DON'T REMEMBER, AND I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!



HE'S PROBABLY REMEMBERING EVENTS THAT HAPPENED TO YOU OVER THE PAST FEW MILLION META-CYCLES.

BUT YOU SAID I'VE BEEN—

NO YOU SURVIVED THAT ATTACK ON PRIME. YOUR SPARK RETURNED TO THE CORE AND WAS REBOOTED. YOU LIVED FAR, FAR BEYOND THAT MOMENT.



BUT THAT ATTACK DAMAGED YOU SEVERELY, AND TEMPORARILY DISRUPTED YOUR LINK TO THE CORE ALL OF THE EXPERIENCES YOU ACCRUED AFTER THAT MOMENT, HAVE BEEN LOST



A YEAR AGO, YOU WERE KILLED ON A DISTANT PLANET. AND, FINALLY, I WAS ABLE TO REVIVE YOU AGAIN. SO YOUR COMRADE IS JUST REMEMBERING THE "OLD" YOU.



I... I'M HAVING A HARD TIME FOLLOWING THIS. SO, I DIED AND YOU CAN BRING ME BACK?

NO. AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF CYBERTRON, VECTOR SIGMA WAS ESSENTIALLY ERASED. IT TOOK ME YEARS, AND ALL MY SKILLS, JUST TO RE-CONSTITUTE YOUR MEMORIES.

AND NEARLY THAT LONG TO ASSEMBLE THIS BODY FOR YOU. I ADMIT IT'S NOT PERFECT, BUT HOW CAN YOU COMPLAIN? I BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE. ALPHA TRON HAS DONE A LOT OF AMAZING THINGS, BUT *THIS* ONE WILL LIVE IN LEGEND FOR—



LOOK, STOP. STOP TALKING ABOUT YOURSELF LIKE I'VE HEARD OF YOU.

HE'S HEARD OF ME—

CUT IT OUT!



THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE! WHY ME? I'M JUST A SOLDIER JUST A BODYGUARD WHY WOULD YOU GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE JUST FOR ME?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?



SOMEONE HAS TO SAVE CYBERTRON.



NOW I
KNOW YOU'RE
CRAZY.

AM I? THIS
PLANET CAN'T BE
RESTORED TO LIFE UNTIL
WE GET RID OF THIS SWARM
OF INSECTS. UNTIL
THEN, IT'S EFFECTIVELY
UNINHABITABLE.



SO YOU
BROUGHT ME BACK
TO EXTERMINATE
BUGS? WELL, THAT
MAKES ME FEEL
GOOD.



LOOK AT YOU.
YOU JUST SPENT
FOUR HOURS OUT THERE
WITH THOSE THINGS, AND
ALL YOU'VE GOT ARE A FEW
SCRATCHES. YOU'RE A
SOLDIER, RIGHT? YOU'RE
ONE OF THE FINEST
SOLDIERS THE AUTOBOTS
HAVE. I COULDN'T LET
THEM LOSE YOU.



YOU WERE
PRIME'S MOST
TRUSTED CONFIDANTE.
DOES IT REALLY
SURPRISE YOU THAT
YOU'D EVENTUALLY BE
TRUSTED WITH
SOMETHING THIS
IMPORTANT?



"SO WE NEED YOU TO GO OUT
THERE AND TAKE CARE OF
BUSINESS. OF COURSE YOU'RE
THE RIGHT AUTOBOT FOR THIS
JOB. IT'S OBVIOUS, REALLY."

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN
THE TOUGHEST."



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**COSTA
COLLER**

THE

TRANSFORMERS

IRONHIDE



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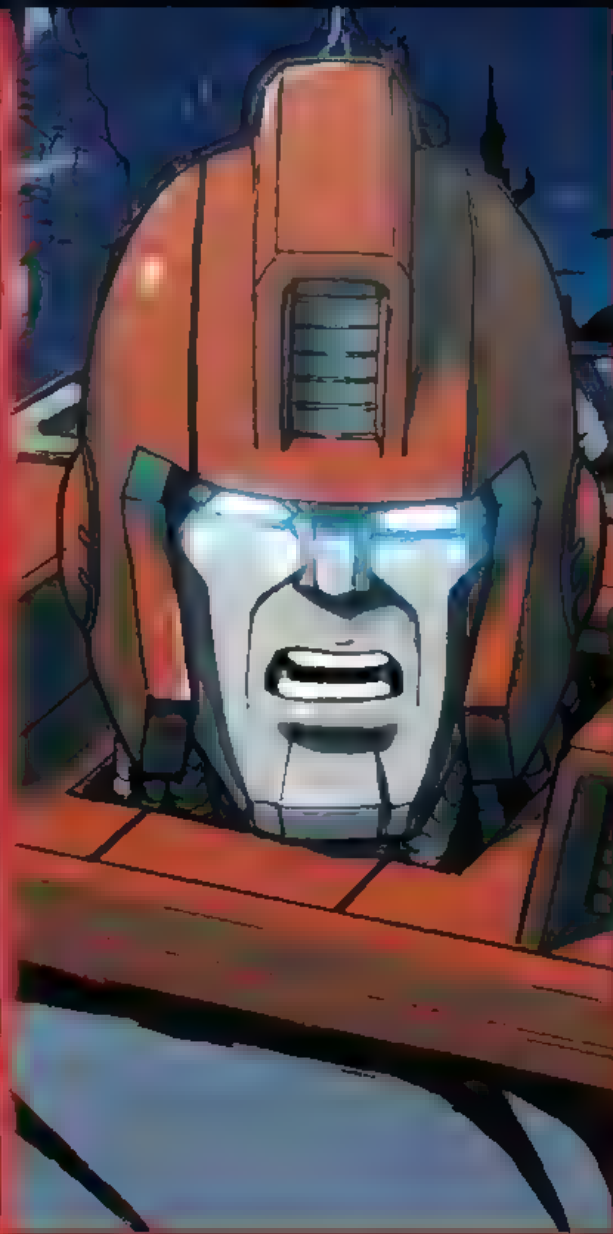
THE **TRANSFORMERS**

IRONHIDE

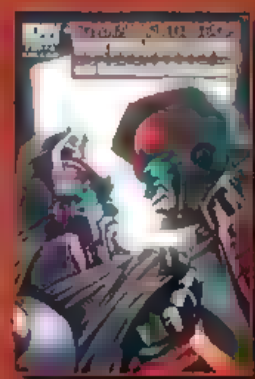




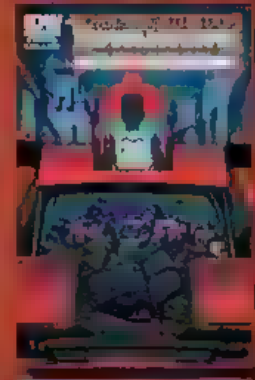
THE TRANSFORMERS: IRONHIDE



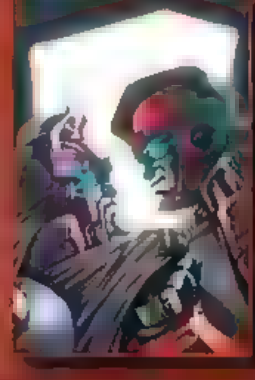
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Editor: ANDY SCHMIDT

STORY SO FAR...

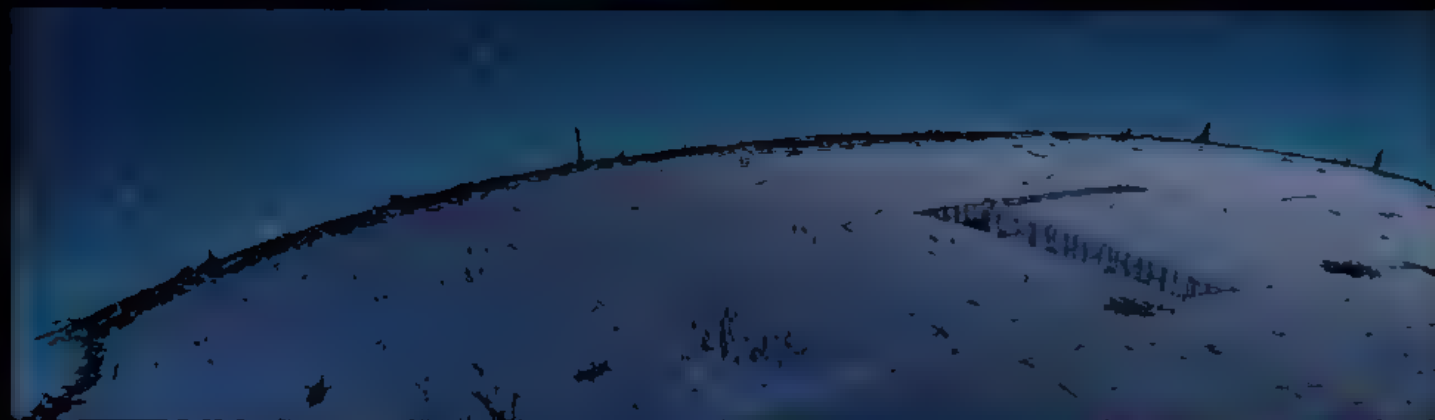
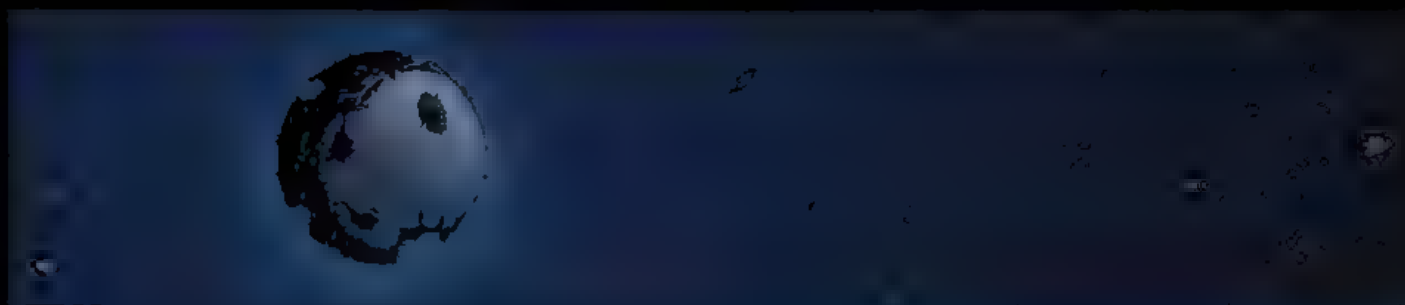
Left by a robot more than a million years old, Cybertron has
remains powered. Ironhide meets Alpha Trion, a legendary
Cybertronian who seems to know more than he lets on.
Ironhide takes off to investigate a mysterious Autobots
signal nearby, only to discover Sunstreaker's mangled
body. Barely escaping from a vicious ambush, Ironhide
brings Sunstreaker to Alpha Trion, who explains Ironhide's
predicament. His consciousness has reverted back to the
stored version from millions of years ago, into the body
that Alpha Trion constructed himself. Musing on how
his dog was once to be resurrected, Ironhide is told that
he has him to fight back at the bedside, even though
he envelops Cybertron...

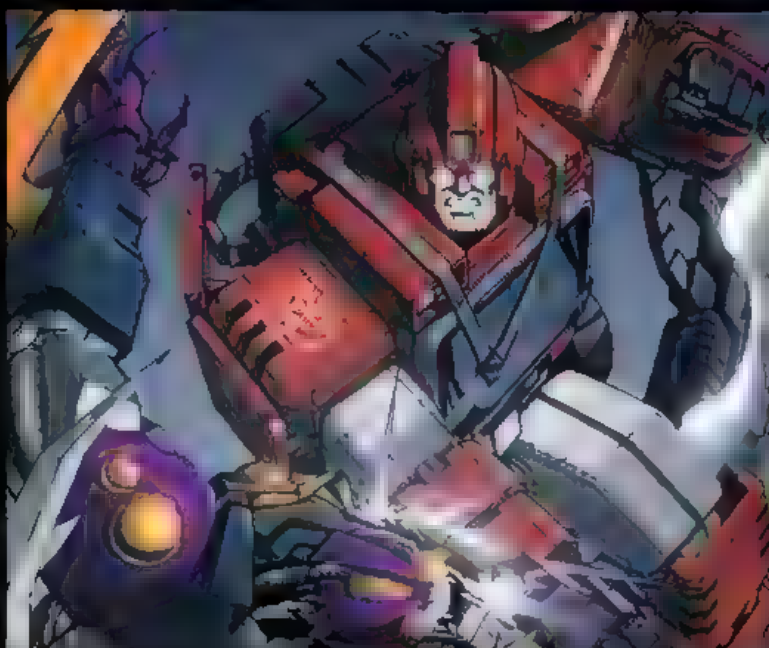
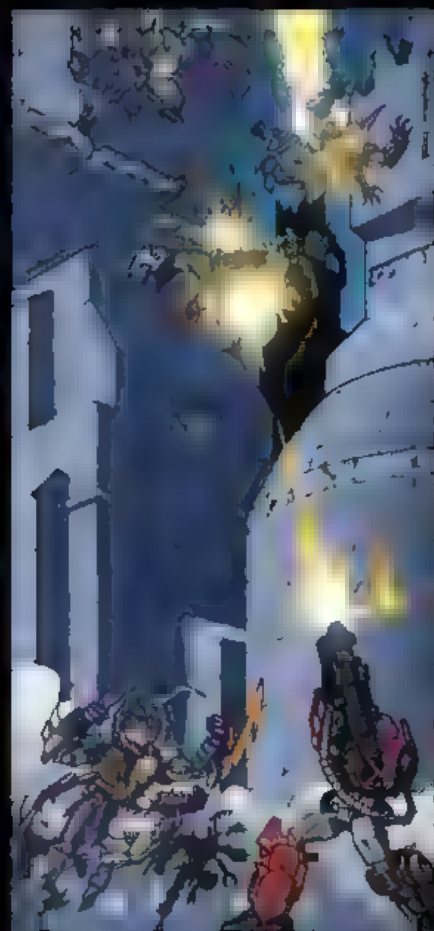


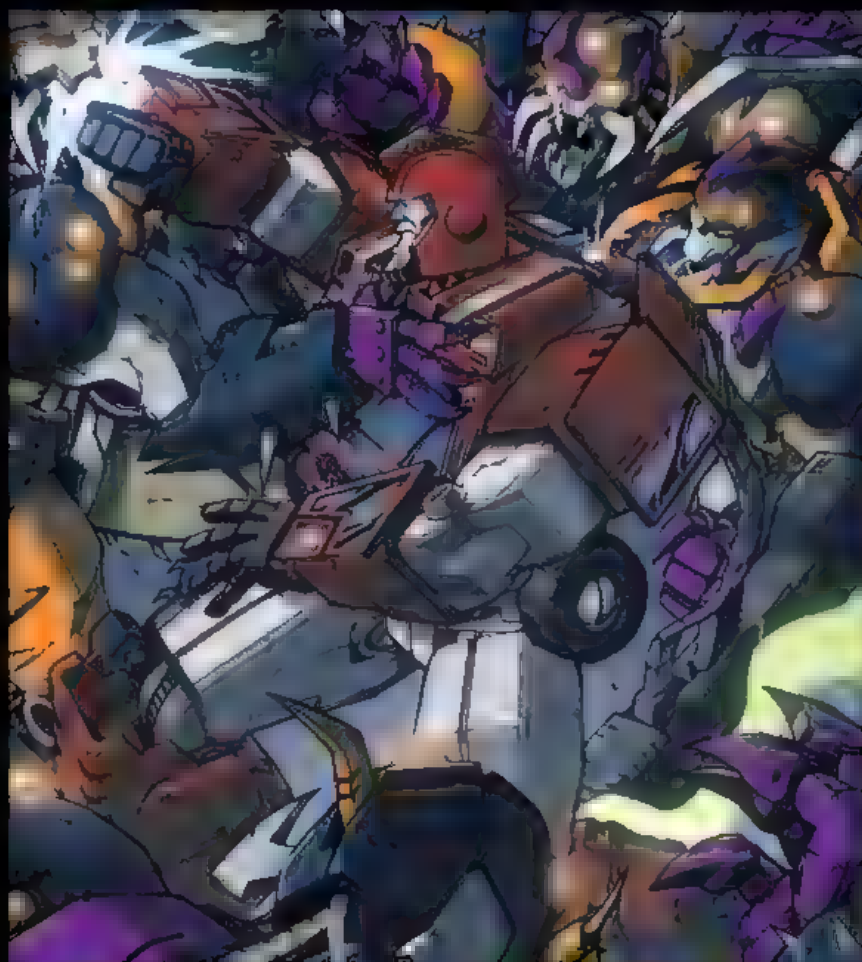
Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Michael Kelly, Amie Lozanski, Val Roci, Ed Lane, Michael Provost, Erin Hillman, Samantha Lowmy, and Michael Verrecchia for their invaluable assistance.
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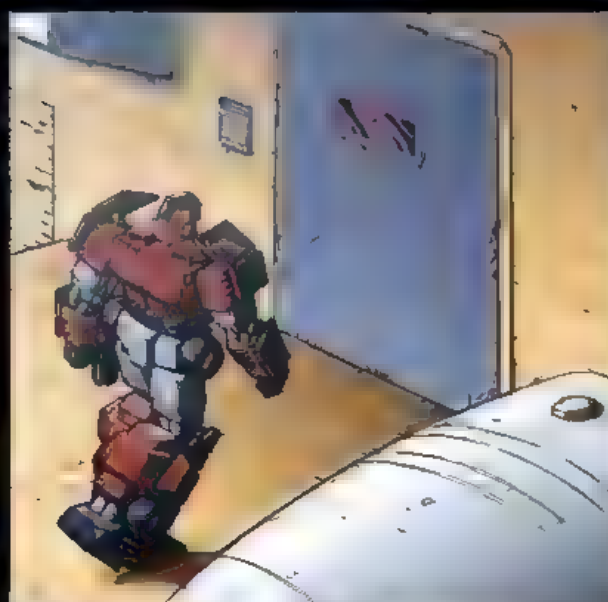
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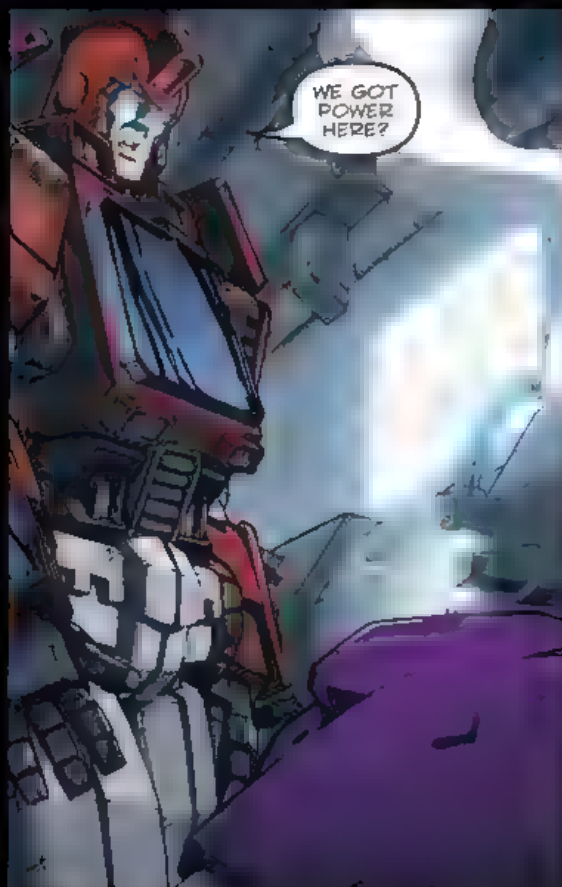
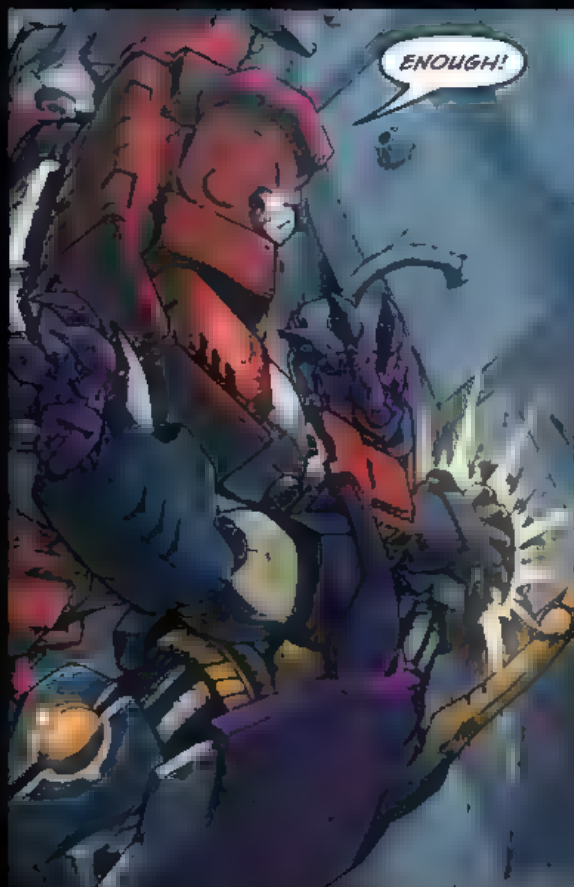
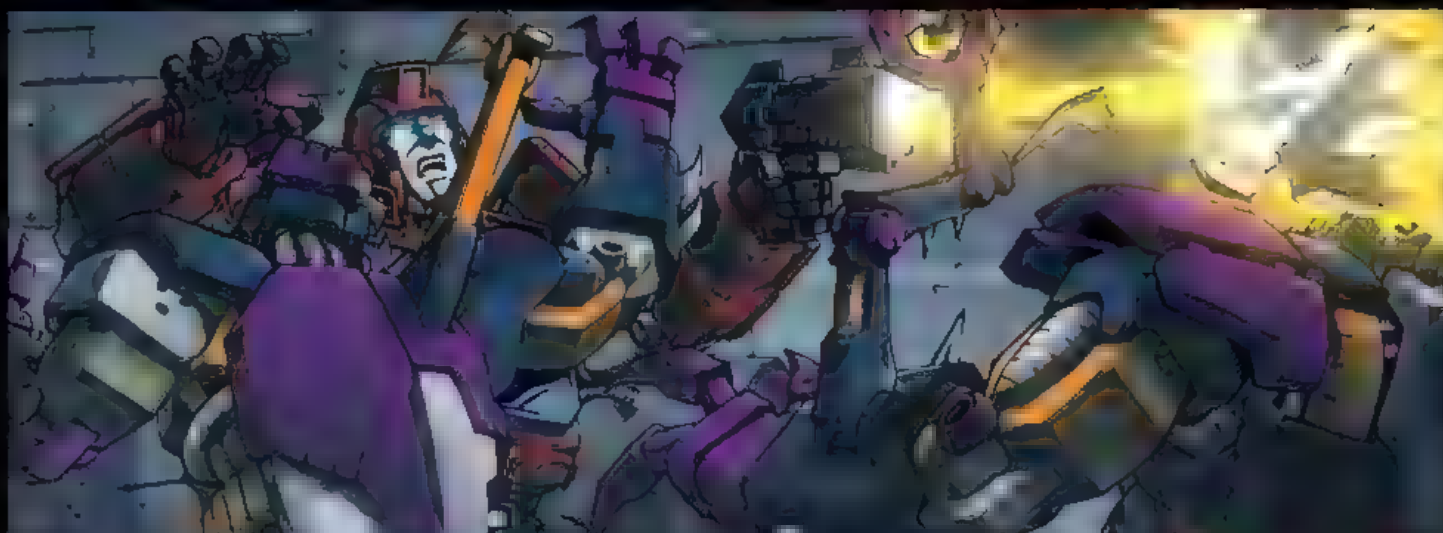
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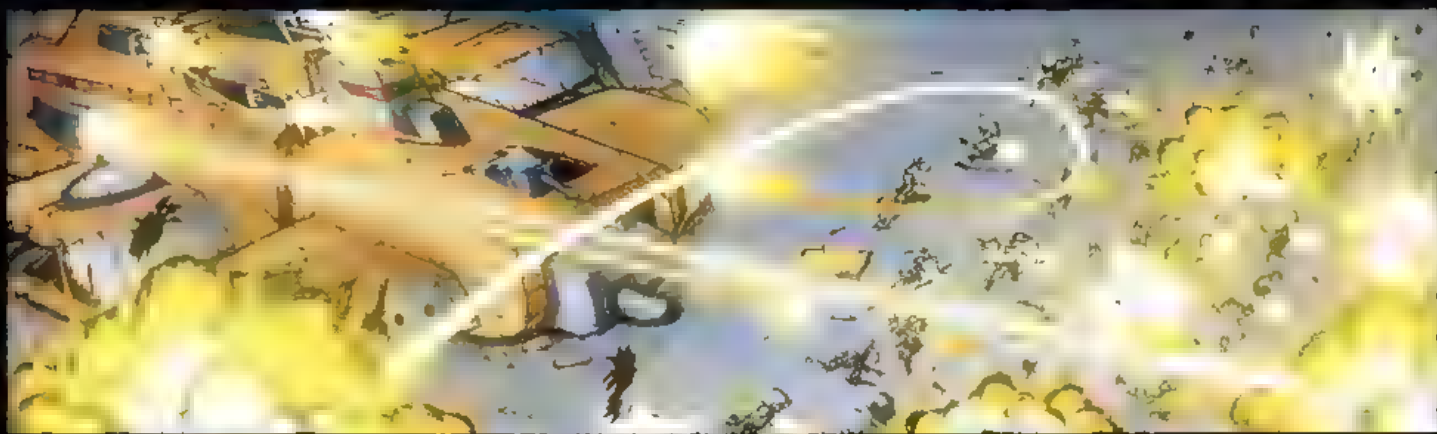
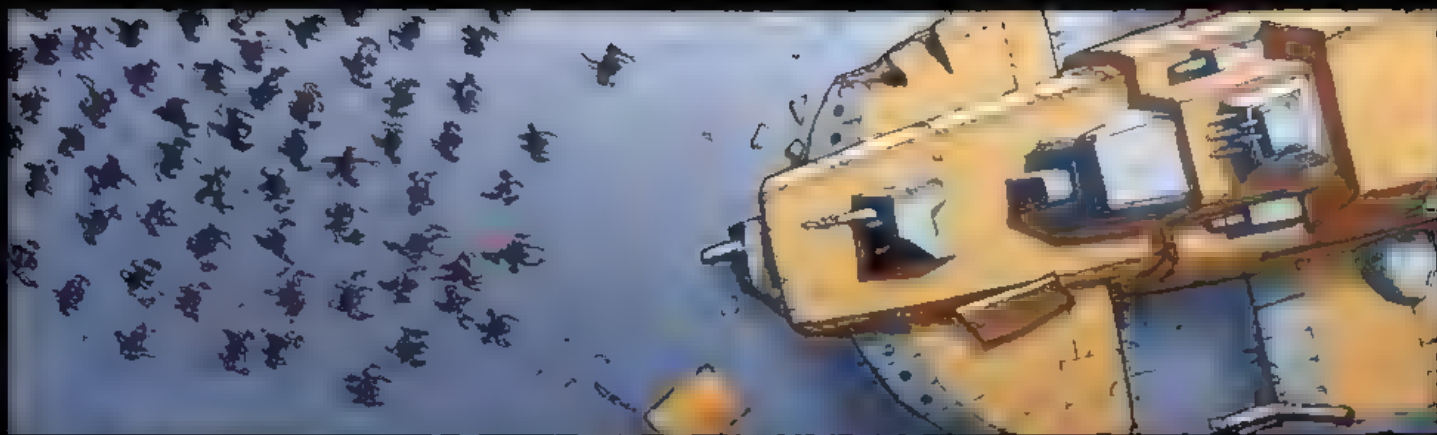


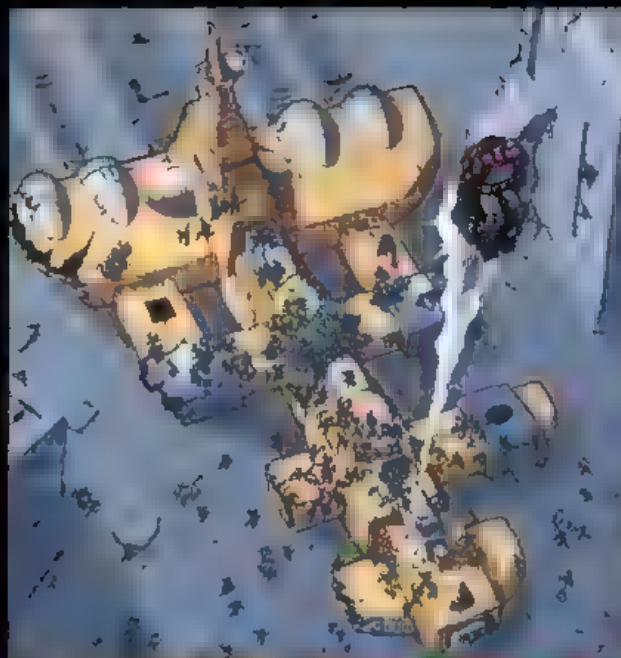
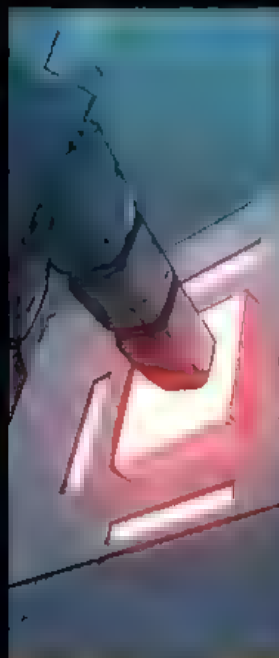


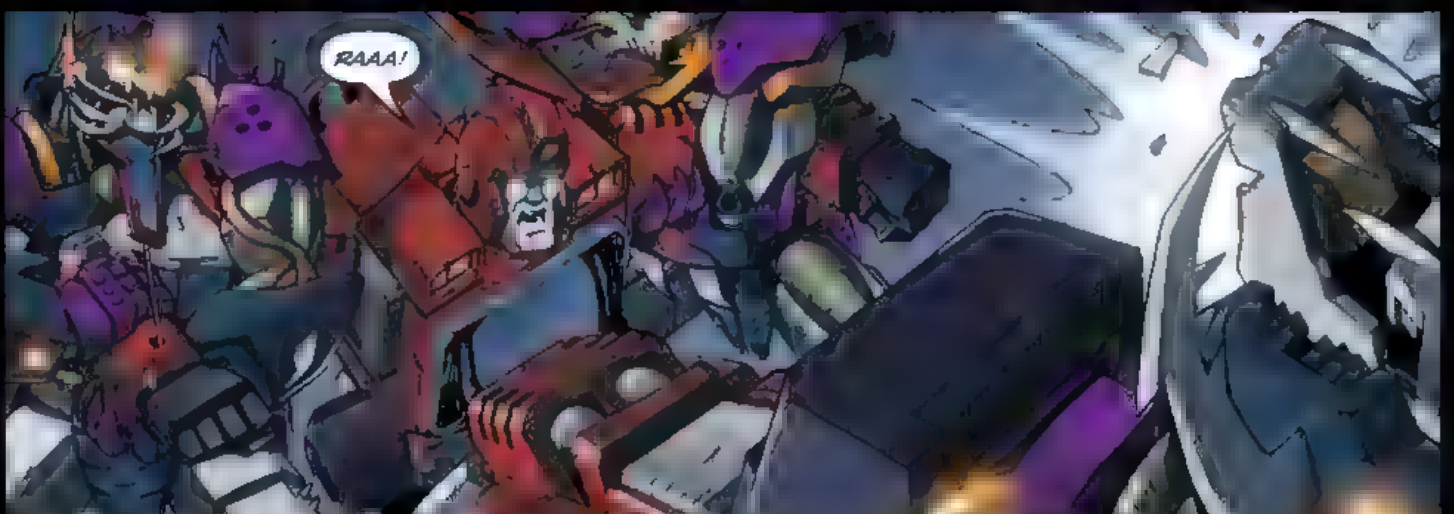
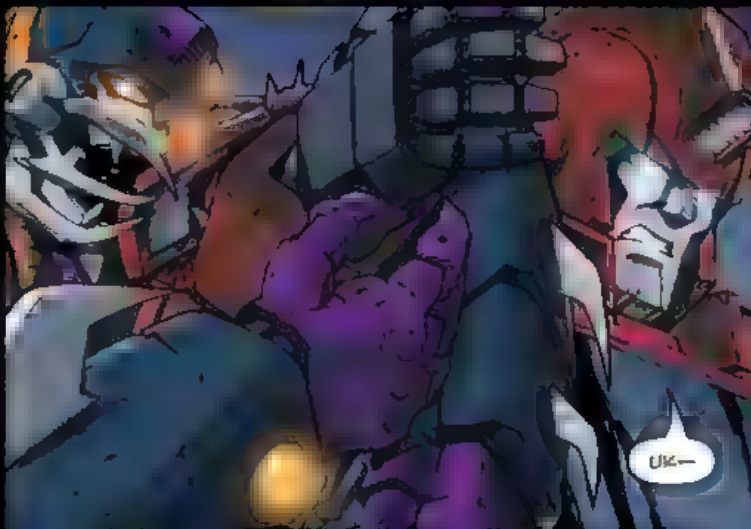
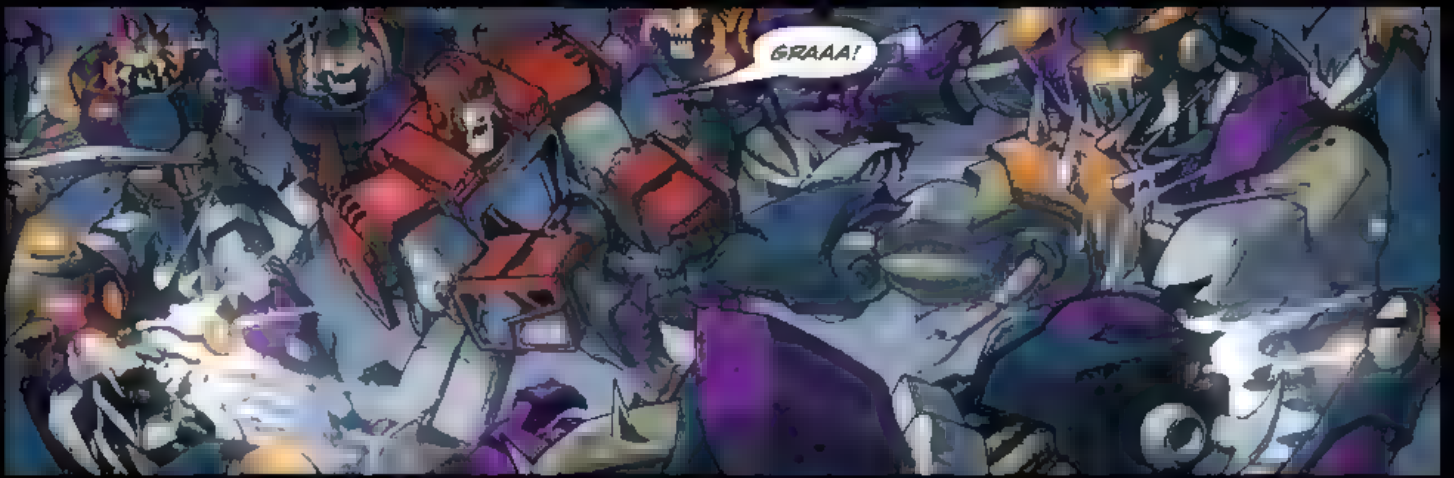


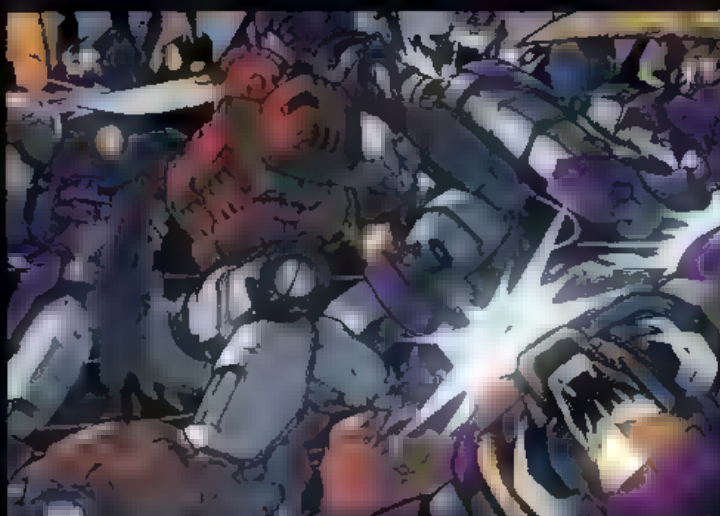




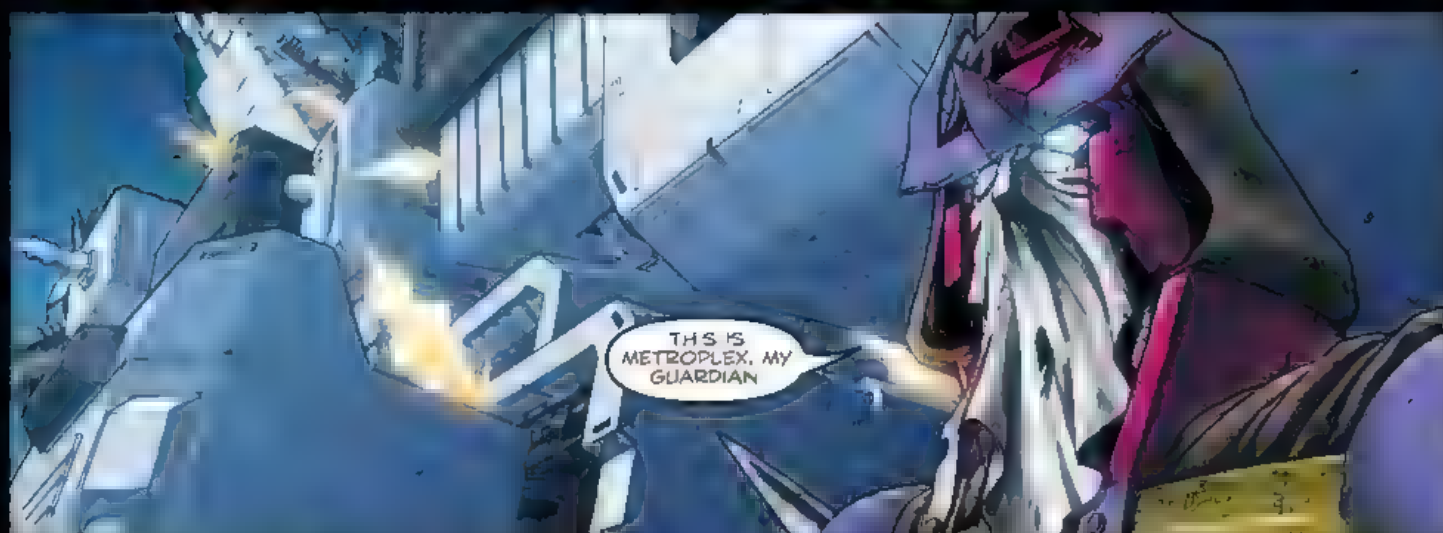


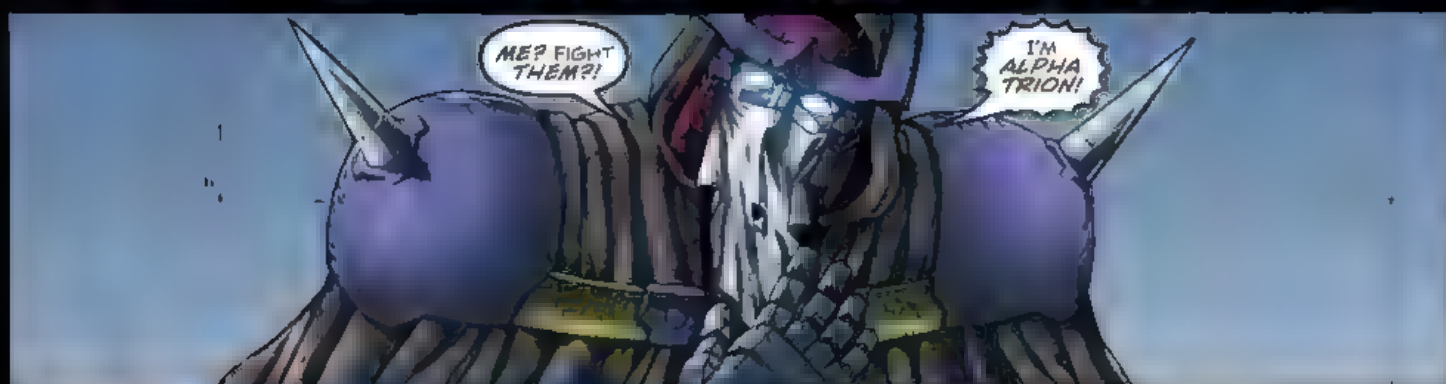
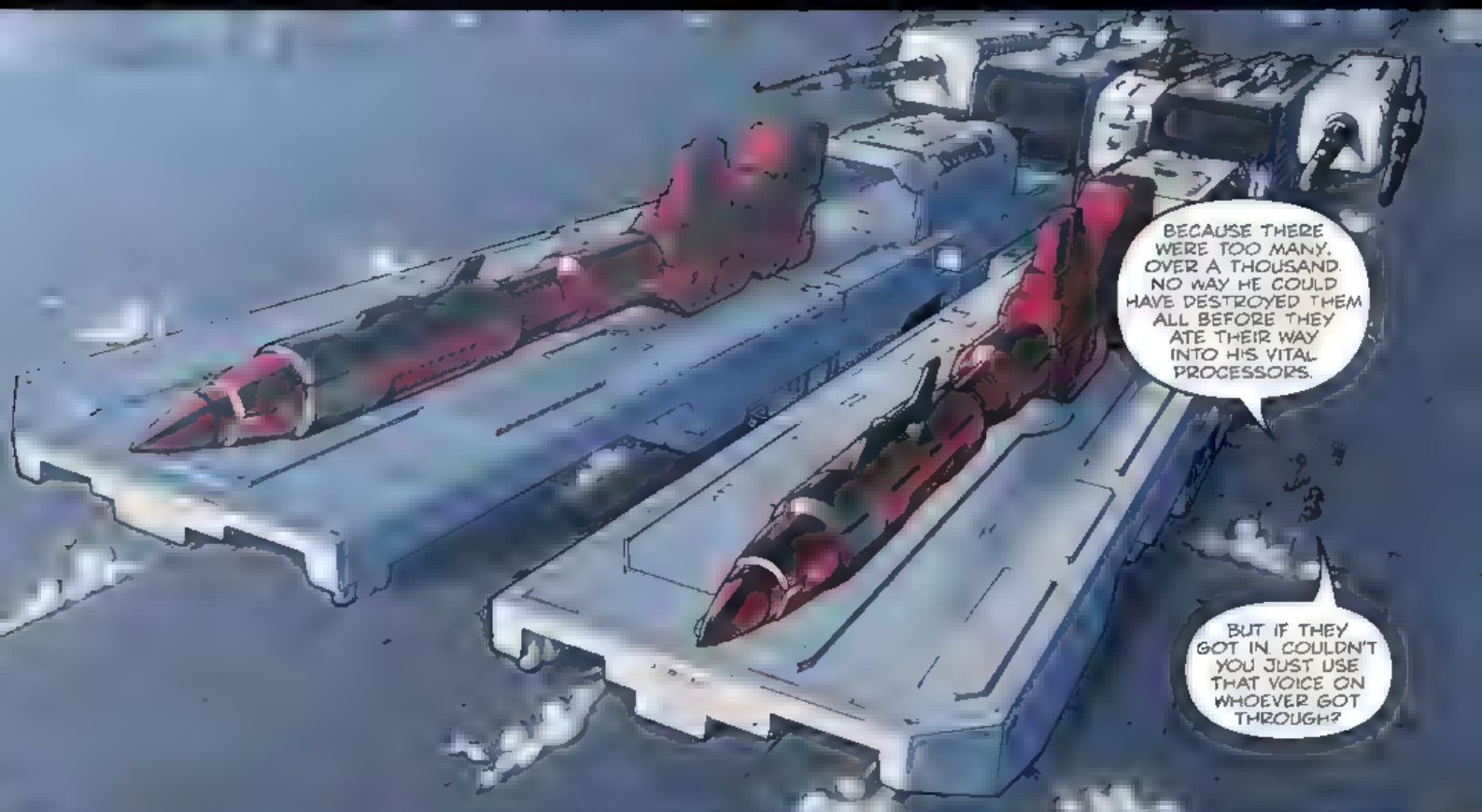


















WHOA!
IRONHIDE!

DANGER!
DANGER!
DANGER!
DANGER!



ARE YOU
CRAZY? MY
BODYGUARD
IS AS BIG AS
A CITY!



YEAH? WELL, I
JUST KILLED AN
ENTIRE CITY, SO WHO'S
THE ONE WHO SHOULD
BE SCARED R'GHT
NOW?



WHAT DO YOU WANT
FROM ME, RONHIDE? YOU
ARE A SOLDIER. IT'S WHAT
YOU'RE BEST AT. WHERE I'M
GOING NEXT HAS NO NEED
OF SOLDIERS, AND,
FRANKLY, YOU'D JUST
BE IN THE WAY.



YOU'RE IN NO
POSITION TO QUESTION
YOUR ORDERS. I'VE BEEN
ON THIS PLANET FOR
DOZENS OF META-CYCLES,
PROCESSING THE CORROSIVE
ELEMENTS OUT OF THE
ATMOSPHERE.

IF I HADN'T
ALREADY BEEN
HERE WHEN
MEGATRON BANISHED
YOU AND YOUR
PEOPLE FROM
EARTH, YOU'D ALL
BE DEAD.



I... DON'T
REMEMBER
THAT



I KNOW. YOU'RE A VERY
SMALL PEECE IN A VERY LARGE
GAME, IRONHIDE. DON'T GO
LOS'ING IT FOR US BECAUSE YOU
WANT TO BE B'GGER THAN
YOUR BRITCHES.

LET'S GO,
SUNSTREAKER



NO. NO,
I'M GOING
TO STAY



WHAT? WHY?
YOU UNDERSTAND
YOUR LEGS STILL
DON'T WORK, RIGHT?
WHO DO YOU THINK
IS GOING TO FIX
THOSE? HIM?



LISTEN. I DON'T
EXPECT THE TWO OF YOU
TO UNDERSTAND THIS, BUT
I'VE MADE A LOT OF... SELFISH
CHOICES RECENTLY. CHOICES
I AM NOT PROUD OF.

IF IRONHIDE HAS
WORK TO DO HERE—WORK
THAT CAN MAYBE DO SOME
GOOD FOR THE AUTOBOTS—
I WANT TO BE A PART OF
THAT. I NEED TO BE.

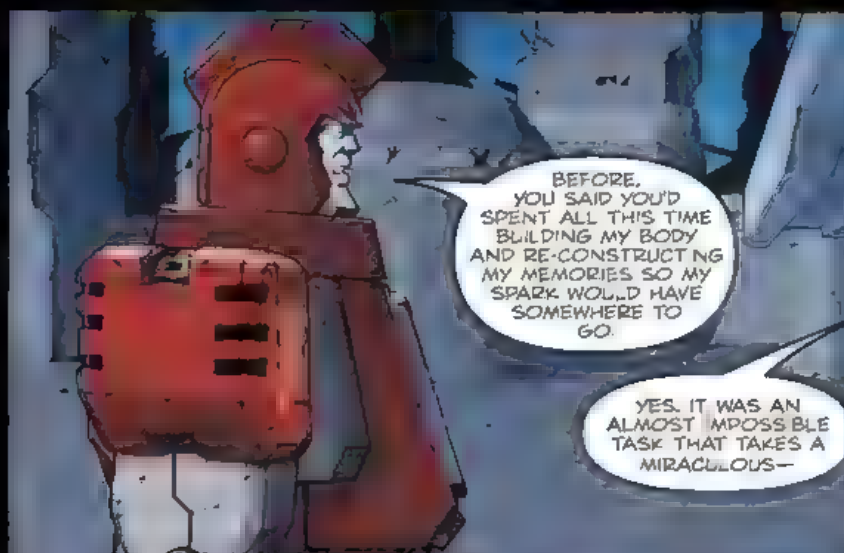


SUIT YOURSELF.
JUST DON'T BLAME
ME IF ONE OF YOU
GOES STIR CRAZY AND
ENDS UP KILLING
THE OTHER.

TRUST ME.
WHEN YOU'RE
ISOLATED FOR A
WHILE, THINGS
CAN GET
WEIRD.



WAIT. ONE
THING BEFORE
YOU GO SOMETHIN'
THAT'S BEEN
BOTHERIN' ME.



BEFORE,
YOU SAID YOU'D
SPENT ALL THIS TIME
BUILDING MY BODY
AND RE-CONSTRUCTING
MY MEMORIES SO MY
SPARK WOULD HAVE
SOMEWHERE TO
GO.

YES. IT WAS AN
ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE
TASK THAT TAKES A
MIRACULOUS—



YEAH, I KNOW.
BUT WHAT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND IS,
YOU DID ALL
THAT AND .

...HOW DID
YOU KNOW I
WAS GOING TO
BE KILLED?



OH. WELL.
THAT PART WAS A
NO BRAINER YOU'RE
IRONHIDE. YOU DIVE
HEADFIRST INTO BATTLE.
YOU THROW YOURSELF IN
FRONT OF LASER BOLTS
TO PROTECT OTHER
AUTOBOTS.





SO, I GUESS
IT'S JUST YOU
AND ME NOW,
HUH?

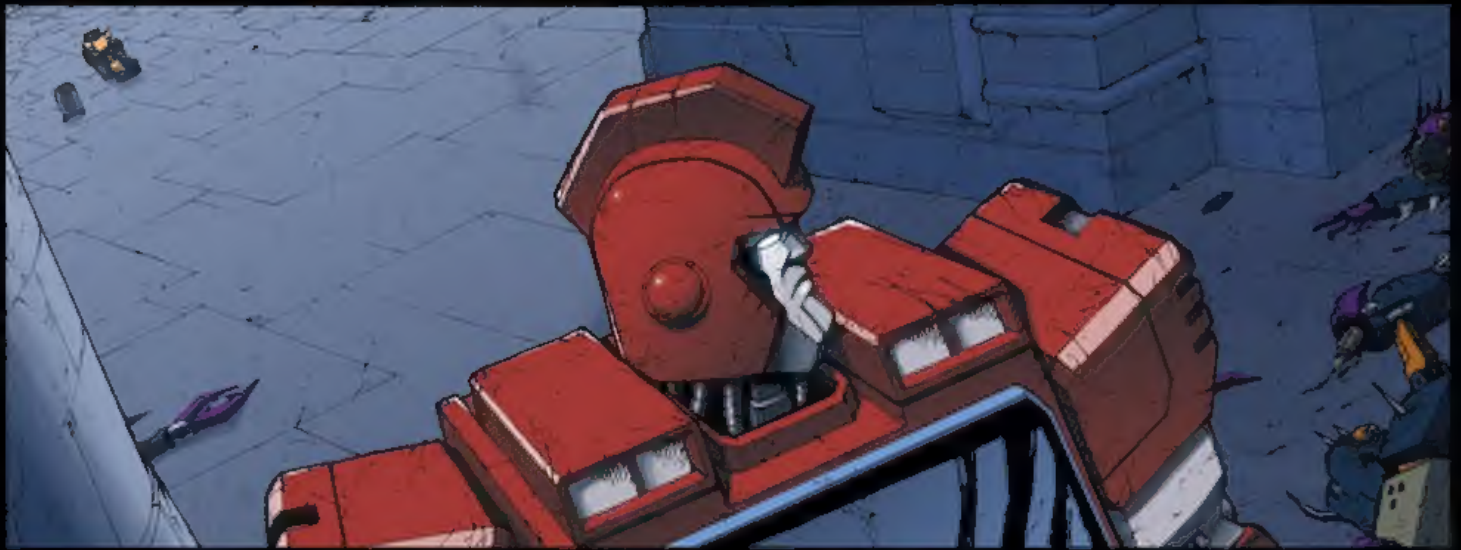
YEAH.



LISTEN, IRONHIDE.
THERE'S SOME STUFF
I NEED TO TELL YOU.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO
UNDERSTAND A LOT OF IT
BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU'VE
MISSED... BUT I HAVE TO
EXPLAIN MYSELF TO
SOMEONE. I HAVE
TO—



LISTEN,
'STREAKER. WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE
PLENTY OF TIME FOR
YOU TO FILL ME IN ON...
WHATEVER. SO I'M
GOING TO CATCH UP
WITH YOU LATER,
OKAY?



CHAPTER FOUR: “ANY OLD IRON”



THE END.